

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1901.

NO. 15.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
5:55 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
6:57 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:04 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.
6:49, 7:18, 7:37, 8:00, 8:16 A. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
3:31 P. M. 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:22
and every 15 minutes thereafter until
7:51 P. M. 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49,
10:21, 10:53, 11:23.
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and
every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to
conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 8:50 12:30
South..... 7:00

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 435, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
O. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

WAR CLAIMS BILL PASSED.

Omnibus Measure Goes Through Without Division.

Washington.—The House has passed an omnibus bill carrying 191 claims for stores and supplies taken by the Union army during the Rebellion. The claims were passed on by the court of claims and aggregated \$344,480. Practically all the beneficiaries reside in the South. Considerable opposition to the bill was displayed under the leadership of Cannon, the chairman of the Appropriations Committee, but it flattened out later, and the bill finally was passed without division.

The bill to amend the Chinese exclusion act, with a view to prevent the fraudulent entry of Chinese into the United States, was passed, as were other bills of minor importance.

Southard, of Ohio, chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, asked unanimous consent to consider a bill to establish a National standardizing bureau which should have custody of the standards and furnish information to any educational institution, firm, corporation or individual in the United States. After some discussion it was agreed that the bill should be made a continuing order after the disposal of the bill to promote the efficiency of the revenue cutter service.

Army and Navy Appointments.

Washington.—The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: Army, volunteers—Edward N. Bowen of Massachusetts, acting assistant surgeon, United States Army, to be assistant surgeon of volunteers with the rank of Captain. Regulars—Second Lieutenant D. E. Major Jr., Fourteenth Infantry, to be First Lieutenant.

Navy—Captain Mortimer L. Johnson to be Rear-Admiral, Commissioner Franklin Hanford to be Captain. Lieutenant Franklin J. Schall to be Lieutenant-Commander, Lieutenants (junior grade) to be Lieutenants, George Mallison, Walter Ball and Joel R. P. Pringle.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Senator Teller has introduced a resolution asking the Secretary of War if George T. Rice was deported from Manila, and, if so, of what crime he was convicted to warrant such punishment.

The German War Office has received a dispatch from Count Waldersee, dated Peking, which announces that railway communication has been restored between Peking, Feng Tai and Pao ting Fu.

It is the intention of the War Department to have the corps of undertakers now in the Philippines disinter and ship to the United States during the present winter, if practicable, the remains of all officers and soldiers now buried in those islands.

The transports McPherson and Rawlins have been detailed to bring the two battalions of the Tenth Infantry from Cienfuegos and Santiago, Cuba, to this country for transportation to the Philippines.

The output of United States postage stamps at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing during January was the largest in the history of the Government, the total number being 504,676,615, of which 9,564,840 were put up in the little book form.

The War Department was informed by cable that Lieutenant-Colonel Charles B. Schofield of the Second Cavalry died at Matanzas, Cuba, of heart disease. He was a brother of Lieutenant-General Schofield and for many years served on his staff.

"It is asserted in London," says the Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail, that Russia and the United States have concluded a secret agreement admitting Russian sugar free of differential duties to the United States. Russia, in turn, makes certain concessions to America.

The Secretary of State and the British Government have reached a conclusion that a new commission must be sent to establish definitely the boundary between the United States and British Columbia. The disputed line is that separating Washington and British Columbia.

Representative Jones of Washington has introduced in the House a bill providing that after January 1, 1903, no foreign vessel should enter any port of the United States carrying products other than the products of the country whose flag she flies.

Owing to the excessive price demanded at Hongkong for the refitting of the big freight steamer Samoa, recently purchased by the United States, it has been deemed advisable to send that vessel to San Francisco to be overhauled. The Samoa is one of the largest freight ships in the world, and it is to be put on the line between San Francisco and the Philippines.

The United States Government has adhered formally to the Brussels convention for the prevention and restriction of the sale of spirituous liquors in certain regions of Africa. The United States simply consents to the imposition by the powers controlling certain sections of Africa of heavy and, in most cases, prohibitive duties upon certain conditions of alcoholics.

Governor Allen of Porto Rico has reported by cable to the State Department that the first legislative session has ended. Both branches adjourned harmoniously and with good feeling and members from outside retired to their homes. The session occupied sixty days, with two or three meetings each day during the past three weeks. Some thirty-eight bills and resolutions were enacted, among them one providing for trial by jury. Important tax laws on property and for internal taxation, which it is thought will supply ample revenue for the next fiscal year, and other important measures were enacted. The session is considered as a great object lesson in civil government to the people.

Omnibus Building Bill Favored.

Washington.—The House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has acted favorably on what is known as the omnibus public building bill, increasing the limit of cost of a number of public buildings. The following revision of increases was made before the bill was reported. Cheyenne, Wyo., \$325,000; Helena, Mont., \$350,000; Salt Lake, Utah, \$500,000; Seattle, \$750,000 and for site \$200,000.

All Roads to Have a Chance.

New York.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Secretary Root, upon the recommendation of Quartermaster-General Ludington and the Secretary of the Treasury, has decided that hereafter all transcontinental railroads are to be allowed to enter into competition for the transportation of troops and supplies to and from San Francisco.

BIG TREE BILL IS IN DANGER.

Speaker Henderson is Strongly Opposed to the Pending Measure.

Washington.—Unless the people of California are able to bring pressure to bear upon Speaker Henderson stronger than can be applied by the California delegation and the Secretary of the Interior, Congress will take no action toward saving the Calaveras big trees. Correspondence between Secretary Hitchcock and Speaker Henderson reveals that no hope need be entertained of the big tree bill being considered by the House at this session. This bill, introduced by Senator Perkins and passed by the Senate, appropriates \$125,000 for the purchase of the Calaveras grove, or as much thereof as necessary, and provides that in case the owner refuses to sell, the grove may be condemned by the Secretary of the Interior.

Secretary Hitchcock has forwarded to Senator Perkins copies of letters showing how the matter stands. The first is from the Secretary to Speaker Henderson, calling his attention to Senate bill 3, providing for the purchase or condemnation of the land on which the big trees stand, and adding: "In the public interest I regard it as highly important that this bill should become a law, and with that end in view will appreciate any action that you may take to bring it before the House and expedite its consideration and passage."

Speaker Henderson replied as follows: "My Dear Mr. Secretary: I am in receipt of your favor in relation to Senate bill 4436. I have been with the Committee on Rules giving this matter some considerable investigation. We have a strong feeling that the trees ought to be protected, but that California should do it. The purchase of the ground and trees, even at the expense of \$120,000, involves the opening of another national park, with a constant burden upon the Federal Government to protect it. The bill makes all the laws pertaining to Yellowstone Park applicable to this, which means the fixing of roads, stationing of troops, etc. It does, therefore, seem to me as though California should take care of these great trees, which I have seen and appreciate and a great deal admire. Very sincerely yours, "D. B. HENDERSON."

PREDICTS CHANGES IN MAP.

Bishop Thoburn Makes an Interesting Forecast of European Politics.

Chicago.—"The verdict of God seems to be, 'Either civilize or move off the earth.' This was an utterance of Governor Shaw of Iowa at a missionary meeting here, which was attended by leading divines in the Methodist organization. It furnished the keynote for an address by Bishop J. M. Thoburn, the echo of which is likely to sound around the world. Bishop Thoburn rules the destinies of thousands of Methodists in Southern Asia. His acquaintance with European and Asiatic politics is thorough and far-reaching, and it was knowledge of this fact by his audience that gave weight to his momentous statements.

The prelate predicted that astonishing changes in the map of the world were impending. New empires, he said, would arise, and there would be such alterations of old lines that the geographies of today will be laughed at a few years hence. Especially significant were his remarks about England, Germany and the United States. The two former, in the Bishop's estimation, are to be world powers. He boldly predicted that within a short time Germany would be supreme over that part of Austria bordering on the Adriatic; would probably procure Asia Minor; would oust Russia in Turkestan districts, and, with England, would finally rule all Southern Asia from the Mediterranean to the Yellow sea.

The prelate had no hesitation in advocating American rule in the Philippines, insisting that our system of government would suppress crime in myriads of forms. Said he, tersely: "The United States would bring in light and shut out darkness."

He also declared that the Administration should be more emphatic in its Chinese policy, at the same time giving his audience to understand that he is against partition. The Bishop was most positive in declaring that when peace is restored in China an overwhelming wave of Christianity will sweep over that vast empire.

GODOWSKY TO TOUR THE WEST

The Famous Pianist is Asked to Play Classical Selections in Arizona.

Chicago.—Leopold Godowsky, the famous pianist, is on his way to Phoenix, A. T., to begin the last concert tour he will make in America for several seasons. About the middle of May he will return to Europe, and, after a series of concerts in London, will settle down in his new home in Berlin.

Godowsky's friends were inclined to banter him when he stopped over here upon playing in Phoenix, after his triumph in Berlin. The pianist smiled and said: "The people of Phoenix have asked me to play Brahms-Paganini variations, Chopin's B minor sonata and 'Tannhauser' overture. Even Chicago, New York and Berlin could not ask for more than that."

Mr. Godowsky is to visit California, Oregon, Washington, Colorado and Kansas.

FRENCH WINE YIELD.

Year's Output Exceeded but Three Times During Last Century.

CROP WAS LESS THAN EXPECTED.

California Competition is Pushing the European Product Out of Market in Empire of Mikado.

Washington.—Consul Covert of Lyons, France, sends to the State Department a review of French wine production in 1900. He says: According to the reports just issued the wine production of France for the year 1900 is 65,000,000 hectoliters (1,721,000,000 gallons, a yield that has only been exceeded three times during the past century and never in any preceding one hundred years. It is several million hectoliters short of what was expected in the midsummer when the vines, especially in the southern wine field, bore richer burdens than were ever before seen in France. The heavy rains of September, however, entirely washed away the crop, vines and roots of thousands of acres. Mildew but continuous rains rotted the grapes and impaired their richness in many provinces. The farmers who were very heavy losers by these inundations and frosts, were partially indemnified by the remission of taxes in proportion to damages incurred. The indemnity thus provided extends over four years from the date of the destruction of the vines, affording ample time for replanting. The promise of a large yield was great in August and sales were made at less than \$1 per barrel for good table wine, to be delivered in October, the purchaser to furnish the barrels. From 8 to 20 francs (\$1.54 to \$3.96) per barrel of 110 quarts of very fair wine have been the ruling quotations for the year. The high brands are unusually rich this year and prices are low, ranging from \$50 to \$150 per barrel of about 240 quarts.

The acreage planted in vines in France has been steadily increasing during the last twenty years, but there are reasons for believing it has come to standstill. The organs of the wine-growers advise that attention be paid now to the quality and not quantity. The Government is disposed to augment the consumption of wine by making it cheaper. The octroi of 2, 3 and in some cases 4 cents per quart will, in all probability be abolished within the next six or twelve months, when wine will enter the gates of all cities of France duty free. It is believed the effect of this will be the drinking of more wine and less alcoholic liquor.

If the production of wine remains stationary, as is highly probable, more land will be devoted to the raising of early fruits and vegetables. The planting of mulberry trees and raising of silk worms will receive more attention.

Wine is now produced more cheaply in California than in France. The efforts to introduce French wine into Japan have all been ineffectual on account of California competition, the Japanese declaring that they could buy wine cheaper and of as good quality in San Francisco as in France.

YEARS OF SILENCE BROKEN.

Husband and Wife Who Had Not Spoken for Thirteen Years Make Peace.

Chicago.—Thirteen years ago, because they could not agree upon the name for their baby daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sim Bell had a serious quarrel, and it was not until the other night they spoke to each other. During this long period of silence they lived with each other in the same house, ate at the same table and attended the same church, but there was a gulf of silence between them.

Excitement due to a religious revival at Mount Zion broke down the barrier. The event was notable and those who witnessed it say it will long be remembered by them. The preacher had delivered a "strong" sermon, full of brotherly love, exhortation, invitation, etc., and the congregation was thoroughly aroused when he reached his climax. There was a call for "joinders," and the choir sang "I Will Arise and Go to Jesus," and there were many who went forward to the altar. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. Bell. They met at the altar with a common purpose in mind, and, strange as it seemed to the population of the community, the heat of religious excitement burned down the wall of silence. They looked at each other with questioning glances for a moment, then their hands met; hot tears fell and there was an embrace and endearing words.

Plans for Pension Court Opposed.

Washington.—The bill for a pension Court of Appeals which has attracted considerable attention as a Grand Army of the Republic measure, met a reverse in the House Committee on Invalid Pensions, where, by a vote of 6 to 7, a motion to report it was defeated. A sub-committee was then named to perfect the department bill providing for pension appeals.

BIDS FOR THREE CRUISERS.

Vessels to Be Among the Most Powerful of Their Class Afloat.

Washington.—Bids for the construction of three protected cruisers have just been opened at the Navy Department. Cadie & Levy of Philadelphia at \$2,740,000; the Newport News Shipbuilding Company at \$2,741,000, and the Bath Shipbuilding Company at \$2,750,000, appear to be the successful bidders for the three cruisers. Reservations made in each bid, however, prevent a positive statement at present.

The attendance of bidders was neither as large nor as representative as in the case of the last opening. It is doubtful if Cramp or the Union Iron Works have been unrepresented before in any bidding since the birth of the "new navy." One of the Moran Brothers of Seattle was the solitary representative of the Pacific Coast interests, but did not bid. There were only four bids in all.

The first bid opened was that of the Newport News Shipbuilding Company. They offered to build a 9700-ton cruiser with a speed of twenty-two knots in thirty-six months for \$2,741,000. The Bath Iron Works offered to build a cruiser of the same proportions and speed, and in the same time, for \$2,750,000, which is exactly the figure available after making the reduction on account of armor from the limit fixed by Congress.

The William R. Trigg Company of Richmond offered to build one cruiser for \$2,780,000, being the limit of cost fixed by Congress, or two cruisers for \$5,480,000.

The last bid was the lowest, and was submitted by the Neafie & Ley Shipbuilding Company of Philadelphia. It offered to build a cruiser on the department's plans in thirty-six months for \$2,740,000.

These cruisers are designed to be the most formidable vessels in the world of their class. They will resemble closely the type of second-class armored cruisers, and might easily be mistaken for such. The act of Congress authorizing this class of cruisers stated that the vessels should carry "the most powerful ordnance for vessels of their type and have the highest speed compatible with good cruising qualities and great radius of action." Admiral Hichborn, chief constructor of the Navy, who has been foremost in the preparation of plans for the building of the "new navy," says that in an engagement the new cruisers would be able to cope with and prove more than a match for some of the armored cruisers of foreign navies.

GOLD IN THE RIVER VERY.

A New Discovery West and North of Quatsino Sound, on Vancouver Island.

Victoria, B. C.—Information received here leads to the belief that the coming summer will witness a stampede to one of the rivers which empties into the sea on the northwest coast of Vancouver island, and which is not even named yet. About a year ago a man traveled through the country lying west and north of Quatsino sound. He was not a prospector, and the object of his trip was to look for timber and the Beaver lakes. He had absolutely no knowledge of minerals, but while traveling down a large stream below some falls he noticed in the crevices worn in the rock by the action of the water a shining yellow substance. This he stirred up with a stick and it floated to the surface in fine particles. He immediately put it down as mica.

Since that time, however, the black sand diggings at Wreck bay have been exploited and "four gold" has been found at the mouth of a river running in north of there, as well as at Cape Commercial. In each instance the gold has been found to be in the form of flakes so light that they will float away unless care is taken in panning. All this confirms the impression that the substance discovered in the manner explained above was not mica, but gold.

Some distance north of Quatsino there is a beach of black sand at the mouth of the River Very, the identical stream which it is now believed was explored by the prospector, the country back being of the same character. There are streaks of solid black sand in between the clay and hardpan, but little gold with the sand. No prospecting has ever been done in the country through which this river flows, although there has been a little exploring along shore.

Price of Cut Nails Advanced.

Pittsburg.—The cut nail pool has announced an increase in prices of 5 cents a keg to go into effect at once. Cut or old style iron nails have been selling for six months at \$1.95 a keg in carload lots to jobbers. The new price advanced the quotation to \$2 per keg. In less than carload lots the price is \$2.05 and to retailers \$2.15 a keg.

Captain McCalla Vindicated.

Washington.—The case against Captain McCalla of the Newark has been dropped. The court of inquiry has vindicated Captain McCalla, and Admiral Remey has transferred Commander Colwell, his accuser, from the Newark to the Cavite naval station.

Hogs should be fed so as to be ready for market when not over nine months old.

The Swedish System.
Sometimes the writer thinks he will never write another word about the Swedish system of cream separation, for it has seemed to him that everyone who reads agricultural papers must know all about it. But recently a circumstance occurred that led him to believe otherwise.

An editor of a most excellent eastern agricultural paper complained that in one of the writer's letters mention was made of a Swedish churn, and the business manager of the paper thought to publish the paper would be doing injustice to American manufacturers of churns and the result would be the loss of their advertising patronage. It seems the editor had understood the Swedish system to be a Swedish churn of some kind. Hence the writer reasoned that if an agricultural editor had failed to understand what the Swedish system was, it would not be strange if some lay agriculturists might be equally poorly informed. He decided, therefore, to again write on the Swedish system and give a brief history of its origin and introduction into this country, also what it is when correctly practiced.

The Swedish system of cream raising was first put into regular practice by a man named Swartz in Sweden. The attention of American dairymen was first called to it by the late X. A. Willard through the columns of the Country Gentleman in 1876.

All there is of the Swedish system of cream separation is to set milk when first drawn at as near the temperature at which drawn—98 degrees—and to quickly reduce it to 45 degrees or lower temperature. There is no danger of getting it too cold. That is the Swedish system in a nutshell. By it all the cream can be raised. This fact has been too often proven to be questioned.

—F. W. Mosley.

The safest plan is to commence feeding the young pigs as soon as they show a disposition to eat.



good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that **SELLS**

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. # #
Wood and Coal. # # # #

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

While the isthmian canal is going to be a short cut they are not cutting short the preliminaries to building it.

It is quite likely that the statement concerning the action of salt on the heart will stimulate investigation.

Probably the report that Li Hung Chang has influenza was caused by his efforts to announce that the Empress had gone to Sze Chuan.

Perhaps the reason Mars is making such a frantic effort to signal us now is that it wants a piece of China before the final settlement is made.

The Omaha kidnapping case has served to show people the difference between the real sleuth and the sleuth of the detective story, anyway.

Two Chicago physiologists have discovered that salt causes the heart's action. The mere prospect of salt river has caused palpitation in many a politician.

History shows that centuries' ends are marked by wars, but as their beginnings and middles are also thus marked, the significance of the bloody beginnings is not all clear.

Russell Sage signalized the departure of the nineteenth century by making the direct charge that Providence is responsible for the enormous fortune he has accumulated.

A woman writer in Harper's Bazar makes an eloquent plea for the wearing of long skirts in the interests of beauty. Well, that's all right for women with that sort of feet.

An English nobleman says "the principal business of the United States is education." He is right. We educate our own people. We educate all the old world sends us, and we educate indirectly the entire world.

An earthquake, lately, in Caracas, Venezuela, brought ruin and terror. The city was in a state of chaos for days. The keeper of the jail, which always has inmates confined there for political offenses, issued the following notice, which ought to have amused as well as reassured those who read it. "To the public: I have the satisfaction to inform the families of those who are detained here that this morning's earthquake has happily caused no accident within this establishment."

The recent celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding at Washington of the national capital recalls the description of its location given in an early newspaper letter, which is now preserved in the Library of Congress. "This metropolis," the writer says, "situated upon the great post-road, exactly equidistant from the northern and the southern extremities of the Union, and nearly so from the Atlantic to Fort Pitt, is by far the most eligible situation for the residence of Congress." Since he could not foresee the improvements in transportation and means of communication, perhaps it is fortunate that he did not know of the coming extension of our domains southward and westward.

What our literature needs to-day is some sort of a public windmill for separating the chaff from the wheat—some process for preserving the market for the latter and properly labeling the former, so that people who want literary butter may not be imposed upon by oleomargarine. It is so easy now for wealth or pretense to subsidize a publisher, that the amount of chaff issued is enormous. Passing from a dry to a liquid comparison, the real wine of American literary culture is so immensely diluted with water that, as a whole, it does not afford the stimulus desired even by the most commonplace reader. There is an abundance that is good, but its flavor is flooded out. Here lies the explanation of the "degeneracy" complained of in the recent depressing but not wholly fair indictment of our literature drawn by Edward Lang.

Professor James, of the Chicago University, has been seeking for twenty years for a genuine case of death from snake-bite, and has only just found one. He has hunted down story after story only to find them unreliable. Either the snake had not bitten or the poison was not of that sure-enough variety which the story tellers usually affect. Let us learn from this what is undoubtedly the fact, that there is not so much evil in the world as is generally supposed. There are a great many romancers who love to tell snake-bite stories and hydrophobia stories, and stories of women who have swallowed lizards, and stories of torturing of children and all sorts of horrid things that would mostly turn into moonshine if one were to run them down as Professor James did the snake stories. By taking the tales of evil-doing and suffering we read with the proper grain of salt, we shall get a better perspective of life and not allow our cheerfulness to be disturbed. As the song says regarding life: There isn't more night than day. Man was not made to mourn, and we are not wandering in a vale of tears, but in a world where silver linings light up all dark clouds and where we may be happy if we will.

Several years ago, when Turkish mobs were murdering Armenians in

Asia Minor, they looted and burned the buildings of Euphrates College at Harpoot. There was no one to take up the cause of the Armenians; but Euphrates College was an American institution, established by American money and carried on by American missionaries. The destruction of the property and of similar property at Marash became the basis for a claim for indemnity which the government of the United States immediately brought against Turkey, and has been pressing at intervals ever since. It was a long time before the Sultan was induced to admit responsibility, and a longer time before he was brought to the point of promising payment. But in the Turkish scheme of affairs, promise and performance are often a long way apart. A few weeks ago the battleship Kentucky dropped anchor off Smyrna, and her commander went to Constantinople to visit the American charge d'affaires. While he was there the long standing account was settled; not directly, but under cover of a contract for building a cruiser in the United States, the missionary claims being figured into the contract price. About this time a new question arose. The Turkish government refused to give its exequatur, or official recognition, to Doctor Norton, whom the United States had appointed consul at Harpoot. If it had objected to him as persona non grata, its objection must have sufficed, and a new consul would have been designated; but its objection was to recognizing any consul there. Turkey is bound by treaty to allow American consulates to be established wherever commerce requires them, but it holds that there is no commerce at Harpoot. It is also bound by treaty to give the United States the same treatment as the "most favored nation"; and as it has recognized a British consul at Harpoot, the American claim for a consul there rests both on treaty and precedent. Turkey pursued the same course when the United States commissioned a consul at Erzeroum, another missionary and educational center in Asia Minor, where large number of Armenians were massacred. But the consul went to Erzeroum notwithstanding, and Doctor Norton has gone to Harpoot.

Life insurance is a business in which there is practically no risk to a prosperous company. One thousand men will live about so many years in the aggregate. Hence the life expectancy tables which are the basis of life insurance. If a man 40 years old applies for life insurance the premium is fixed according to his expectation of life which would be 26.06 years; and with a given number of men, enough will live that length of time to enable the insurance company to assume the risk. It is presumed that no one supposes that in insurance he is getting something for nothing. While it is true that an individual's heirs may receive ten or twenty times more than he pays in—because the individual life is uncertain—1,000 men will pay enough in premiums to cover the entire insurance of the 1,000 and leave a handsome balance besides. Suppose, for instance, a man who is 58 years old—an advanced age for insurance—desires to insure his life. His expectancy of life would be 14.68 years. The rate would be about \$72 per \$1,000, and the company would be reaping compound interest on the money. Life insurance, therefore, is simply a savings bank, with the one great advantage over a savings bank, that in case of death, be the full expectancy of life, the family of the insured will receive the face value of the policy. There is no doubt that insurance rates are extortionate, and no better evidence of that fact can be presented, or is needed, than to cite the great and growing wealth of the large companies, notwithstanding that their methods of doing business are extravagant in the extreme. Still, absolute insurance, even at unreasonable rates, is preferable to doubtful insurance at cheap rates. Almost numberless efforts have been made to furnish cheap insurance, and many of the best companies that have been organized to sell such insurance have been driven to the wall and great loss and hardship to the insured have resulted. The best advice that can be given in the matter of life insurance is to advise young men to take advantage of the comparatively low rates that are offered to youth, take a term policy—one payable in a certain number of years—and go into the very best company whatever the rate may be.

Novelists, Take Notice.
A writer of a literal turn of mind recently spoke of a man as pacing "forth and back," instead of pacing "back and forth." Though you may contend that this is an unnecessarily small point, yet it is a fact that most people when starting out to cover a short space a number of times do not make their first turn backward. To be sure, they may be near a door, or a window, or a wall, or on the edge of a hill, or a precipice, when a step forward would either bring them to a halt or result in an accident. But as a rule, they take a few steps forward, and then, turning, retrace them. Hence, they go forth and back, and forth and back, and so on, until their emotion of exercising is over. Novelists with restless heroes are especially requested to take notice and see how they are located before sending them either back or forth.

Claiming Acquaintance.
Chimmie—Dat's McCorker, de heavy-weight—me cousin used ter go ter school wid'm.
Billie—Dat ain't nuthin'; me brudder had 'free front tee' knocked out by'm onct.—Brooklyn Life.

Some women seem to get married for the extra money they can make in selling their husband's old clothes.

Topics of the Times

German people have \$70,000,000 invested in business in China.

In New York gas has been reduced from \$1.05 to an even dollar.

The effort is being made to have the Congressional Library open on Sunday.

President McKinley's two bay coach horses recently purchased in Ohio, cost him \$1,000 apiece.

The Parliament building in Wellington, New Zealand, is the largest wooden structure in the world.

Good history is not written in a day. It took Motley six years to write "The Rise of the Dutch Republic."

They claim that the regular New Englander makes the best mill hand, especially if dexterous work is to be done.

A cadet says West Point is "no place for soft boys," but was only for those who would "take everything that was coming."

The Hebrew congregations of New York want a Hebrew chaplain in the army. They argue that they are entitled to one.

Many of the Eastern railroads are considering the propriety of paying employees semi-monthly. As a rule, the men would favor the change.

An automobile driver in New York, who overcharged a customer and put the difference in his pocket, has been convicted of petty larceny.

Paul Brown, a wealthy man in St. Louis, wants to organize an anti-kidnaping society, the object of which is mutual assistance in case of need.

The Mexicans are reputed to like the Americans for fear of the United States. That may not be the best kind of love, but perhaps it is better than no love at all.

South Carolina is making progress in the line of educating its rising generations. On the public school enrollment in the State there are 126,395 white pupils and 155,602 colored.

Even the highest personages in Turkey are not exempt from suspicion. Their movements are watched and reported to the palace by an army of spies, who swarm in every quarter.

The forests of Germany do not furnish the people with all the wood they consume in the carious lines of industry in which they are engaged. In 1899 the imports of wood were 36,000,000 cubic feet.

The road is not yet constructed, but that does not bar calculations. Prof. Young estimates that a train running from the earth to the sun, at forty miles an hour, would take about 265 years for the trip, and the fare would be \$250,000.

The New York Tribune thinks it may turn out that the only great and memorable military reputation to rise out of the South African war on either side will be that of De Wet, the crown and flower of Free State chivalry, and a Roland for any Oliver which the invading empire over seas can send against him.

The German Emperor was at Letzlingen when the census was taken, and he filled up his own card. Under the heading "profession" he wrote "German Emperor, King of Prussia." The card was framed, and it is to be kept in the municipal archives of the palace, while a certified copy of it has been made and sent in with the other cards.

About 900 persons a day on an average visit the White House the year round. The number rises sometimes to 1,500 to 2,000, and the hours for visitors are not many, being from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. In spite of this constant tread, the beautiful old-gold figured carpet in the east room looks as well as when it was first put down, before Mrs. Cleveland left the mansion for her new home in Princeton.

It is claimed now that farmers can tell in the fall of the year whether or not the coming season will be visited by troublesome insects. An observing farmer in Johnson County, Missouri, who has been watching the insects hatch out, says the supply will be smaller than usual next summer. It is his opinion that roses will be almost entirely free from the injurious insects and worms which did so much damage early this summer.

In Western Kansas some of the county treasuries have been depleted by the payment of \$3 bounty on coyote scalps. These animals are taken in this manner: The coyotes are decoyed by a crowing rooster in a cage, placed on a prairie eminence, and from the gulches below the sportsmen with shotguns slaughter the wolves. Another plan is to drag a piece of meat through the grass in a circle. When the coyotes come upon the meat the hunters shoot them.

Ed Corrigan is going to live in England for a few years for racing purposes. He reports that he made more money there in one season than in a half dozen seasons on this side. He will transport food for his horses from this country. He says: "The horses will be fed on nothing but the product they are accustomed to until they are thoroughly acclimated across the pond." Corrigan hopes by this method to keep them in perfectly good form. This food scheme is new, but he thinks it will be entirely successful and that it is necessary for the good of the horses.

GOOD WORD FOR UGLY MEN.

Many of the Most Fascinating of Mortals Have Been Extremely Homely. Queen Wilhelmina's selection of a husband is the least handsome of the brothers Mecklenburg-Schwerin. Gossips whisper that the Duke was

taken by surprise, and yet it was not the first time, in spite of being a good deal of a detrimental, that he has been admired by royal ladies. Everybody knows that when pretty Princess Helena of Russia suddenly broke her engagement with Max of Baden it was because she hoped to persuade her parents to let her marry the stout blonde young dukeling whom Wilhelmina has selected, and the youngest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh has loved the young duke in vain. In short, Heinrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is a good deal of a lady-killer and he knows it. Fat and plain of face, and, for a royal person, distinctly poverty stricken, he has a fascination for womankind. The sort of fascination that there is no use in trying to explain, because it is not perceptible to any but the persons fascinated.

One of the men who possessed this faculty to a most surprising degree was Napoleon Bonaparte's rival in the affections of Marie Louise, the infamous and all powerful Neipperg. He was an ugly creature, with small abilities and yet smaller fortune, and he had broken many hearts about the Austrian court before Marie Louise saw and fell furiously in love with him. With everything to lose and nothing to gain by her encouragement of the man, she left no stone unturned until she was able to make herself Neipperg's wife. In the eyes of the world it was a terrible degradation for the widow of the French Emperor to become the wife of an Austrian count, but she cared not a whit what the world said, as was the case with the women who ran after the ugly spendthrift, Wilkes, and the mad Duc de Richelieu.

Wilkes was famous in his day all over England, not only as Lord Mayor and chamberlain and a very loud-talking patriot, but as the ugliest man of his time and the most admired by women. He flouted and ill-treated all of them, with the exception of his daughter, but it had not the desired effect of cooling their affections. As to the Duc de Richelieu, though men could not tolerate him, when he was shut up in the Bastille crowds of women, old and young and rich and poor, used to collect every day at the hour when he took his exercise on the parapets and adore him from a distance and deplore the incarceration of so charming a person.

Theodore Hook was another ugly man who was irresistible to the softer sex, for it is proven clearly that when a man is agreeable to women they care not in the least what his personal appearance may be. Liszt proved this: when an old man, with a hard, ugly face, women begged permission to kiss his ugly hands and raved and sentimentalized over him as though he were Adonis' self. Dozens of schoolgirls and countesses who worshipped at his shrine cared not a pin for his music, nor understood a note of it, but were keenly alive to the charm of his personality, which no woman, so far as we know, was ever able or willing to withstand.

NEED A SOCIAL GUARDIAN.

Employers Recognize the Necessity of Looking After Their Employees.

Employers—some of them—are coming to believe that their "hands" have a greater interest in the prosperity of their business than is represented by the wages they receive. What this feeling has led to in some cases is set forth in an article by William Howe Tolman, printed in the Century:

"An employer doing a business of \$500,000 asked the writer if he could commend to him any young man or woman, preferably some one just graduated from college, hence of trained intelligence, who could go into his establishment with the status of a private secretary for the sole purpose of studying and advising, by personal contact with the working staff, so that the employees could be made of more value to themselves, in the first instance, and to their employer in the second.

"One more fact will show that these movements for industrial betterment are in the air. Last spring the writer was asked if he would entertain a proposition to go with a large concern about to start a plant in the suburbs of a large city. The firm wished some one to take the general oversight and planning of all kinds of movements that would tend to improve the conditions of their employees, in education, recreation, sanitation, and so on.

"After an inspection of a plant where nearly 1,000 men are employed, the superintendent asked for suggestions looking toward industrial betterment. I gave him several that were perfectly obvious.

"Why," he replied, 'we can't give the time to following out those suggestions, which are eminently practical; we are too busy—we must do our own work.'

"Of course you are too busy," I said, 'and for that very reason you need someone on your staff whose sole business will be the planning and direction of movements to improve industrial conditions. In other words, you need a social engineer.'

"Social engineering, accordingly, is a new profession, and the above facts show that there is already a demand for experts in this line."

Cannot Learn Russian.

The Czarina has the greatest difficulty in speaking her husband's language, and the words come but slowly and laboriously, despite the many lessons given her by the Czar. Privately the Czar and Czarina speak frequently in English, but their conversation is generally carried on in French.

City Savings Bank for Glasgow.

The municipal authorities of Glasgow are considering a proposition for the establishment of a city savings bank.



Two Servants of God.

During the Civil War the owner of a plantation near Tampa, Fla., called his two slaves to him, and said, in substance:

"I am in need of money, and have an opportunity to sell you in Georgia. If I do it, I want you to understand the reason: it is necessity that impels me. Yet even now I would make desperate efforts to keep you, but I am sure that before the war is over you will be free."

The two slaves loved their master, and cheerfully consented to be sold for his sake, yet looked forward to the time of which he had told them, and which was nearer even than he thought, when they were to be free.

Freedom came, and Abraham, one of the ex-slaves, seeking a surname worthy of a freeman, took, like Booker Washington, "the best name he could find," and became Abraham Grant. As Abraham Grant he worked his way through school, preaching the gospel the while to his less-favored brethren, and as the Rev. Abraham Grant he took his place in the African Methodist Church. Steadily he rose in his church and increased in usefulness, becoming a leader in the progressive work of his denomination, not only in America but in Africa, and at length was chosen to the episcopate.

A notable conference was to be held in Tampa, and an old man, living back on his plantation, read that Bishop Abraham Grant was to preside. He knew the name, and he hitched up his horse, drove to Tampa and sought, at the noon hour, the busy bishop who had once been his slave.

It was an affecting meeting; and when the time came for the afternoon session, the two men walked arm in arm to the church, white man and negro, layman and bishop, each forgetting what the world counted distinction or superiority in a Christian fellowship which had had its beginnings on the plantation, in the days when there were masters and slaves.

There were white men who wondered that the old master should be walking arm in arm with a negro; there were members of the conference who wondered what the bishop was saying to the poorly dressed man by his side; but the two were happy together. At the church the bishop introduced his old master, and the white man sat on a front seat, a reverent worshiper among men of dark skins, in a conference presided over by his former slave.

At the close of the meeting, as they bade each other farewell, the white man took the negro's hand and said, "Abraham, I want you to promise one thing. You live far from here, but when I die, I want you to come and preach my funeral sermon."

The bishop promised, and the two men parted. That funeral, when it occurs, will be worth going far to attend. There have been few like it, and the conditions are past that will make others like it possible in future years. The servant has become God's freeman; the master has become God's servant; the two have become brethren in the spirit of a common love to God.—Youth's Companion.

Sabbath Thoughts.

True religion is the foundation of society, the basis on which all true civil government rests, and from which power derives its authority, laws their efficacy, and both their sanction. If it is once shaken by their contempt, the whole fabric cannot be staple or lasting.—Burke.

The Christian religion is one that diffuses among the people a pure, benevolent and universal system of ethics, adapted to every condition of life, and recommended as the will and reason of the Supreme Deity and enforced by sanctions of eternal punishment.—Gibbon.

The moral virtues, without religion, are but cold, lifeless and insipid; it is only religion which opens the mind to great conceptions, fills it with the most sublime ideas and warms the soul with more than sensual pleasures.—Addison.

If religious books are not widely circulated among the masses in this country, and the people do not become religious, I do not know what is to become of us as a nation.—Daniel Webster.

I have lived long enough to know what I did not at one time believe—that no society can be upheld in happiness and honor without the sentiment of religion.—Laplace.

We know, and what is better, we feel inwardly, that religion is the basis of civil society, and the source of all good and of all comfort.—Burke.

Religion is equally the basis of private virtue and public faith; of the happiness of the individual and the prosperity of the nation.—W. Barrow.

His Faith.

In a terrible storm a Lake Superior steamer was stranded upon a rocky reef. Shrieks of alarm and groans of

despair were heard above the roar of wind and wave. One man was calm. Captain Moor moved among the frightened passengers, risking his life to prevent a panic, and to save those thrown by the combing billows.

While he stood looking to see that every one grasped the life-line, a huge wave knocked down the cabin and washed the ruins over upon the Captain, crushing him to the deck.

"I am lost!" he cried. "Good-by—hold onto the line!"

Another wave washed away the debris and released the Captain, but his injuries chained him to the deck. All that day, while the storm raged and the waves washed over the steamer, the Captain spoke cheering words to the despairing souls.

As darkness gathered over the tossing waters, he said, "Friends, let us pray!"

He led them in prayer. Throughout that night of agony, putting heart into those near him and imploring help from God.

At daylight on the second morning relief came, and the survivors, after forty-eight hours of gazing into the face of death, were rescued.

They received one impression which stamped itself upon them even more deeply than the memory of their sufferings and fears. It was made by the grand courage and sublime faith of the captain.

"But for him," said a passenger, "we should all have lost hope, and in our despair died. We saw him prostrate on the deck, wounded and unable to rise, yet speaking words of good cheer, and praying God to save us. We blessed him, and kept up a good heart."

Each One's Mission.

To every one of us God gives something that he wants us to say to others. We cannot all write poems, or hymns, or compose books which will bless men; but if we live near the heart of Christ there is not one of us into whose ear he will not whisper some fragment of truth, some revealing of grace or love, or to whom he will not give some experience of comfort in sorrow, some new glimpse of glory. Each friend of Christ living close to him learns something from him and of him which no one has learned before, which he is to forthtell to the world.—John R. Miller.

Learning to Wait.

Of all the lessons that humanity has to learn in life's school the hardest is to learn to wait. Not to wait with folded hands, that claim life's prizes without previous effort, but, having struggled and crowded the slow years with trial, see no result such an effort seemed to warrant—nay, perhaps disaster instead. To stand firm at such a crisis of existence, to preserve one's poise and self-respect, not to lose hold or relax effort. This is greatness, whether achieved by man or woman.—Cram's Magazine.

The Power of Calmness.

The people in all lines of duty who do the most work are the calmest, most untroubled people in the community. Duties never wildly chase each other in their lives. One task never turns another out, nor ever compels hurried, and therefore imperfect, doing. The calm spirit works methodically, doing one thing at a time and doing it well, and it therefore works swiftly, though never appearing to be in haste.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

Quiet Usefulness.

The maestrostr attracts more notice than the quiet fountain; a comet draws more attention than the steady star; but it is better to be the fountain than the maestrostr, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness in which God places us.—Dr. John Hall.

A Modern Fable.

There was once a Woman who had Never Learned how to Swim, although she Went in Bathing every day in the Summer. She had a Friend who had Acquired this Art with Some Trouble, and was very Proud of her Proficiency in it.

"It is Absurd," said this Friend, "to Live near the Water and not Swim. It makes you very Attractive to Good Swimmers if you can Go Out with them, and they do Not Feel that you are a Drag on their Pleasures. What would you Do in Case you Fell off the Pier? Now, Watch me!"

With these words she Dived off into the Water and Swam about By Herself.

"It is a Good Thing to have a Woman Swim so Well," said one of the Men near by; "Now, if any of the Children fall Into the Water, she can Rescue them."

Just then the Woman who Could Not help Herself uttered a Scream and Fell into the Sea. Instantly Five Men leaped in to Rescue Her, and Spent the Rest of the Day Resuscitating her and Inquiring How she Was, leaving the Swimmer to Dive by Herself.

This teaches us that Nothing Succeeds like Distress.—Century.

Alabama's Annexation Scheme.

Alabama is carrying on a little annexation of her own. She is trying to have "the wedge," or western part of Florida, added to her domains.

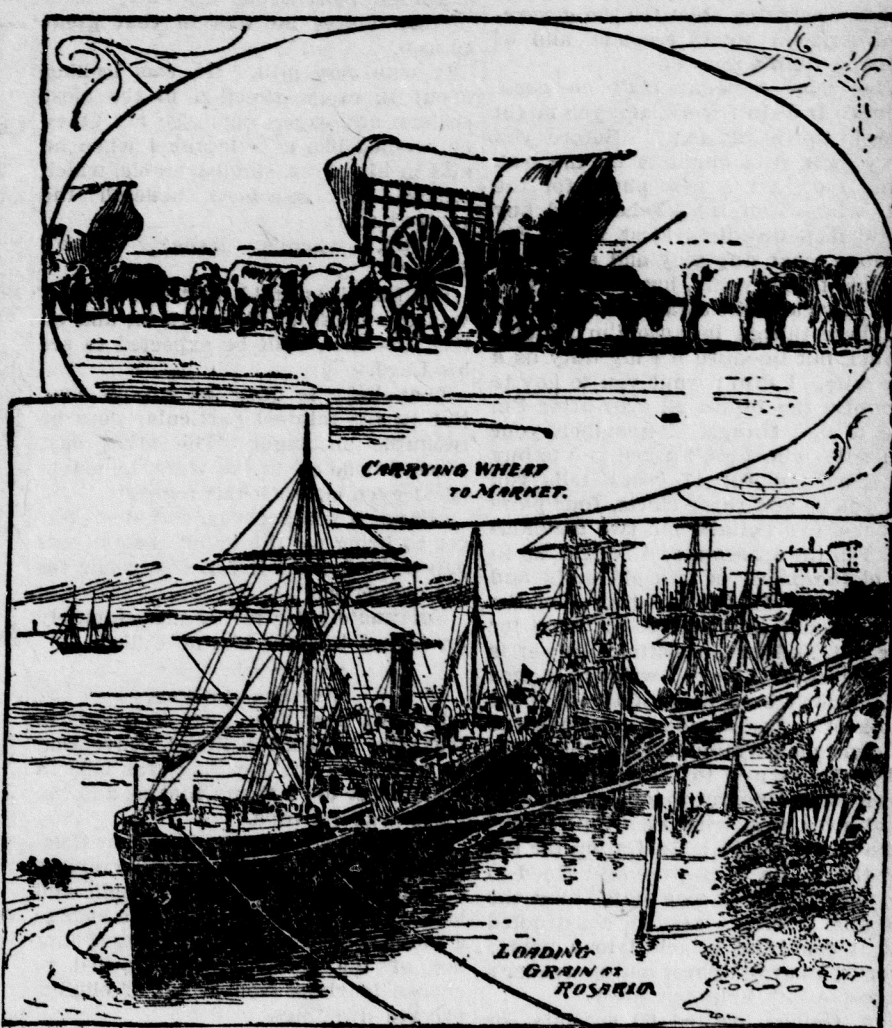
Some people cannot look at a telephone without wanting to use it. The result is a lot of silly talk over the wires and time wasted.

The more checks a spendthrift has the faster he goes.

Wheat Growing in the Argentine Republic

NOT many years ago wise men said that grain could never be grown to any extent in the Argentine Republic. The country was then importing millions of dollars' worth of wheat every year, and the farmers who were pasturing stock on what are now the principal wheat fields were eating flour shipped from the United States and Chili. To-day the Argentine has to a large extent the wheat trade of South America, and is shipping wheat to Europe. It plants millions of acres every year and it produces from thirty to eighty million bushels a season according to the weather and to the invasions of the locusts. When the Argentine has a good crop the prices of wheat in the European markets are affected and our farmers often get less for their wheat in consequence. In the past year or so flour mills have been springing up and the Argentine has now more than 500 flour mills, many of which use machinery imported from the United States. The grain-producing area of the Argentine increases every year.

In the United States the average yield of wheat per acre, taking the whole country, is from twelve to thirteen bushels. That of the Argentine is not over ten. In England, where the soil is more carefully studied and cared for, the average is twenty-nine bushels per acre, in Holland twenty-five bushels and in France eighteen. The most of the wheat of the Argentine is raised by Italian immigrants, many of whom farm the land on shares. They do their work in the roughest and most slovenly way. Much of the wheat is sowed on the ground as it is first plowed, the grain being dropped among the clods. Other farmers drag brush over the field and some of the better farmers use the harrow. The plowing is done with bullocks, who drag the plows through the furrows by means of a yoke attached to their horns. The only idea of the man seems to be to get the wheat into the ground and then sit down and wait for the crop. The farmers do not seem to care for anything but their wheat crop. Most of them have no gardens. They run their accounts at the nearest grocery and make annual settlements when they sell their wheat. Most



of them drink to excess, and few have any thought beyond this one crop. The result is that the failure of a crop means partial starvation. The city of Rosario is the Chicago of South America. It is the chief wheat market of the Argentine Republic. It ships thousands of tons of wheat, corn and linseed every week. Rosario is situated on the Parana river about 200 miles by land from Buenos Ayres. It is 200 miles by water from that city and about as far inland from the Atlantic ocean as Pittsburgh. Ocean steamers sail for 200 miles up the Rio de la Plata past Buenos Ayres into the mouth of the Parana, and then for about 300 miles up the river to Rosario. Rosario itself is one of the thriving towns of the Argentine. It was founded about 175 years ago, but wheat raising in the Argentine gave it a great boom, and within the last

ten years it has almost trebled its population. It has now about 150,000 people. It does a big wholesale and retail business, but the most of its money comes from wheat. The wheat is bagged on the farm. The cars carry it to the edge of the bluff, and Italian laborers take the bags and pitch them into chutes leading to the vessels. The bags fly down one after the other at the rate of several to the minute. At harvest time the wheat becomes congested at Rosario. The railroads have more than they can do to carry the crop, and almost all other traffic has to be suspended. The result is that the wheat is piled up in bags at the stations and left there until it can be shipped. There are no barns in the Argentine. The weather is such that the stock feeds out of doors the year around. There is no chance for the farmer to store his wheat in barns

and he has to rely upon the railroads for getting it to the markets. The wheat is carried to the cars from such farms as are far from the railroad in bullock carts, the wheels of which are about eight feet high. A load weighing several tons is balanced between a couple of these wheels, and from a dozen to sixteen bullocks are harnessed in front of it. In some few of the large farms modern machinery is used, and the threshing is commonly done with European or American threshers.

The Argentine is subject to droughts, and the crop rises and falls according to the weather. The worst thing, however, that the farmers have to contend with is the locusts. The pests that infest the Argentine are fully as bad as the locust plague with which the Lord afflicted Pharaoh. The only difference was that Pharaoh had his locusts for a few days, but the Argentine seems to be having theirs as a regular thing. The locusts are produced by the millions every year, and a swarm thinks nothing of a flight of 500 miles from its breeding ground through the heart of the wheat country. The locusts appear in great swarms, which often darken the sun if they fly between you and it. They light on everything green and begin eating. The branches of the trees bend down with their weight, and you can hear the snapping of their jaws as they crunch the leaves. They will clean the crops from the fields, eating the grain down to the ground. Sometimes they will take the green wheat from one side of the road and pass by that on the other, and they sometimes fly on and on for days over rich fields to feed on those beyond. The next swarm may eat that which is left.

This pest of the locust has been so great that the Argentine government has been spending large sums of money to get rid of them. The methods for exterminating them are many and costly. Thousands of dollars are spent every year to kill them. They are caught in traps of corrugated iron. They are scooped up with scrapers and killed; poisons are used, and the grass, plants and weeds are sprinkled with arsenic, kerosene and creosote. They are caught in bags, driven into ditches and are killed in all sorts of ways. In 1896 it is estimated that \$80,000,000 worth of wheat was destroyed by locusts in two states of the Argentine. This impoverished the farmers of those states, and the national government spent \$10,000,000 that year in giving them seed wheat. If the locusts are to come every year it will be a long time before the Argentine can have a serious, permanent effect upon the wheat market of the world.

BIRDS MARK MAPLE.

WOODPECKERS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR BIRDSEYE.

In All Spots Where Their Sharp Little Bills Penetrate the Bark There Appear the Red Spots that Beautify the Wood.

After having spent more than sixty years and more than \$10,000 in hunting bears and studying the ways of wild creatures, Greenleaf Davis, of Paten, Me., has begun to raise tame woodpeckers with the purpose of using them to convert ordinary rock maples into the rare and costly wood known as bird's-eye maple. Mr. Davis is more than 80. Sixty years ago he inherited a mill property valued at \$10,000, which he soon sold and then he went to the woods under the side of Mount Kathadin. Here he built a log camp and spent much of his time on the trail of bears and Indian devils, of which he has killed more than any other man in Maine.

It has been Mr. Davis' belief that no creature should be kept in captivity more than a month. If the creature he caught chose to remain with him after that period they were welcome to such fare as he could afford to give. If they wanted to go the doors were open. In this way he has tamed squirrels, muskrats and woodchucks until they and their offspring nearly overrun his camp. With birds he has been less successful, because most of them went away south at the annual migrations, and when they came back, if any did come back, they were ungrateful enough to prefer their liberty to anything that Mr. Davis could offer. He has two crows, one of which is more than 30 years old, which have stayed by him and never sought the society of their kind. Two robins lived with him for three years, but perished one cold night when the camp fire went out. His great success has been won with woodpeckers, of which he now has nearly 100. They are of the hairy and the downy species in about equal numbers, but more than both of these in number and esteem are the red-headed sapsuckers, which pick round holes in the bark of trees, making them look like the bottom of an old-style colander.

As these woodpeckers did not migrate Mr. Davis had company the year round. He put up boxes for them to occupy as homes and in a few years the maple grove back of his camp was filled with birds. The yellow hammer is the only species of the woodpecker family that will live without insect food, and after the sapsuckers grew very numerous Mr. Davis had much trouble to feed them. He dug up the ant hills and sifted the sand out to get the insects for his birds, but in spite of his labors the red-headed woodpeckers made sad havoc in his sap orchard, digging holes in his best maples and impairing the flow of sap, from which much of his living was derived.

It was impossible to kill the birds because of the company they afforded and it was equally impossible to live without the income from the sap orchard. The old man spent weeks in his grove, watching the result of the wounds which the birds inflicted on the bark. As the scars healed he noticed that there was a bright red spot left on the wood directly below the wound. If the tree was badly marked the red spots were more numerous than they were on trees which had suffered less, while on trees which the woodpeckers had not visited there were no traces of red.

About this time it occurred to him that as the beautiful markings of bird's-eye maple were due to the red spots in the wood, and as nobody had ever been able to account for them, it was possible that the variety of maple known as bird's-eye might owe its origin to the work of the woodpeckers. If so he had made a discovery that had baffled botanists for years. He had also learned how to make his colony of tame woodpeckers self-supporting.

By mixing the ants, which he sifts from the sand, with a paste formed from elm bark boiled down to a thick batter, he can smear the trunks of thrifty maples with such food as the woodpeckers require and while they are getting a meal from the bark their bills are boring new holes in the trees that shall transform ordinary maple wood, worth no more than \$12 a thousand feet, into bird's-eye maple that sells anywhere for \$50 and \$60 a thousand, and the dealers cannot get all they want at those prices.

ORDERED A STRIKE FOR FUN.

How a Telegraphers' Tie-Up on the Santa Fe Was Brought About.

"The recent strike of the operators on the Santa Fe," said an old telegrapher, "reminds me of the strike which took place in 1891. I had been down in Texas and by easy stages was working back toward this city, and was in St. Louis when I met Ramsey. I forgot Ramsey's first name. He was a good fellow. I knew him when he used to work on the L. & N., and then heard he had quit to study law. At that time he was practicing law in East St. Louis. Ramsey was the head of the O. R. T.

"He was a little fellow, full of grit, and a good talker. The boys put him in at the head because he was a lawyer and it was thought best to do things according to Hoyle in the organization. Like everybody else that comes out of Texas, after a siege of it I was anxious to get back to God's country and spend the balance of my ill-gotten gains among the people of my birth. When I met Ramsey he asked me if I was an O. R. T. man, and I told him I was. He told me there was liable to be a strike on the Santa Fe and asked me to stay about for a few days. You can always use a

strange face in a strike, and I was a soda card in a new deck, so far as St. Louis or Chicago was concerned.

"We were about St. Louis for a few days shaping things, and Ramsey was having conferences with persons in the offices of the company. A cipher had been arranged so that when the time came and it went out over the line everybody could quit. Every man in the order knew the signal and was waiting for it or some announcement that the matter had been fixed up.

"After a harmony conference one day at noon everything on the Santa Fe quit working. The signal went out and there was not an operator from Chicago to Gainesville, Texas, that cared to work. It was a complete tie-up. The railroad people blamed Ramsey and said he had acted in bad faith. He denied having given any order to quit. He called the men back to the keys, but the damage had been done. The story was a couple of days getting out.

"In Wichita there was a fat operator named Williamson, who refused to consider life anything more than a joke. It made no difference to him whether his name was Williamson, or Jones. He could change name with every job, and jobs after every pay day. He conceived the happy idea that the thing to do was to tie up the Santa Fe. The more he thought of it the funnier he thought it was, and finally he opened up and sent out the cipher order to strike. The result was that, believing the strike was on, many of the boys decided the thing to do was to become a grievance committee of one, and in two hours there was a string of operators from Illinois to Texas declaring their intention of never sending another word for the Santa Fe till the strike was won.

"Ramsey sent out a circular over the wire, and some of them returned to work. It took a couple of days to get them all to understand that some one had played a joke on the order and the road. The man in Wichita was black-listed by the roads and the order, and from that time on until to-day he has been kept busy changing his name. The last I heard of him he was on a branch of the Santa Fe, satisfied that he would be discharged as soon as the pay car came along and he was recognized as the man who ordered the fake strike."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

RUSSIA'S GREAT FEAT.

Railway Ferry at Lake Baikal a Triumph of Modern Engineering.

The most interesting portion of Russia's great 4,000 mile railway is the steam ferry across Lake Baikal, in Central Siberia. The lake has an extent of over 13,000 square miles, and is more than twice as wide as the English channel at Dover. In places it is as deep as 4,500 feet, and parts of it have never been plumbed. It is surrounded by some of the hardest mountains which a railway engineer could encounter. The plan of the Trans-Siberian Railway includes a railway around the southern end of the lake to connect the two lake shore terminals, but the enormous difficulty and the expense, which is an important matter to Russia at the present time, of constructing such a line conspire to indefinitely postpone its completion.

To link the two ends with a steam ferry which would be able to break through the ice which covers the lake from the middle of December to May was doubtless suggested by the excellent work of the Yermak ice-breaker in the Baltic. Sir William Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., of Newcastle, were the constructors of the Yermak, and to the order of the Russian government they constructed a second and larger ice-breaker which was christened the Baikal.

The Baikal has three lines of rail laid upon her main deck to carry one passenger and two goods trains across the lake. The trains enter the ice breaker at the bow, which is run up against a pier. The rails are connected and the trains run into the vessel. With this load she will cut her way through three feet of ice at a speed of 13 knots an hour. A screw at the bow with a separate engine sucks away the water from underneath the ice at the bow which thus splits from its own weight; the two stubby-bladed propellers at the stern at the same time force the vessel through the broken ice sheet. The actual track of the Baikal measures thirty-nine miles.

Renews Its Bark.

The cork tree is an evergreen, an oak, quercus suber, about the size of our apple tree and grown largely in Spain for commercial uses. The bark is stripped in order to obtain the cork, which is soaked and then dried. The moment the bark is peeled off the tree begins to grow another cork skin, and each new one is better than the last, so the older the tree the better the cork. The trees are stripped about every eight years, and so strong does it make them that they often live to the age of 200 years. After the bark is stripped off it is trimmed and dried and flattened out. Then it is packed and shipped to all parts of the world.

Moscow's Great Hospital.

The municipal hospital of Moscow, which was founded in 1764, has accommodations for 7,000 persons, and in the course of a year it receives 15,000 patients. The institution has on its staff twenty-six physicians and over 9,000 nurses. In 1812, when Napoleon was retreating from Moscow, he gave orders that this hospital be spared.

Comfort.

Friend—It's a good thing you don't believe in reincarnation. The pessimist—Why? Friend—Just think of having existences without end, each worse than those which preceded it!—Puck.

AMERICAN CHANCES IN ENGLAND.

Many Millions There Awaiting Immigrants of the Right Kind.

American immigration to Great Britain sounds strange, yet according to Alfred C. Harmsworth it is much needed and will be equally beneficial to both people.

Mr. Harmsworth should be an intelligent authority. He is the proprietor of 29 publications in England, including four daily papers, one of which, the London Daily Mail, has the largest circulation in the world—1,250,000 copies.

Speaking of American immigrants to England Mr. Harmsworth says: "You ask why the British empire, with its population of 388,000,000, needs immigrants, and I answer that we don't want them in the bulk, as you do, but that we obviously offer unique opportunities to certain special skilled brain workers. Take Mr. Yerkes, for example. He will make more money in a day in transporting the densely packed millions of London in his electric tubes than he does in a week in Chicago. We have lots of room and money for all your experts in electrical transit. The brains you have given to these matters we have devoted to shipping and gold mining.

"We own and run under our own flag 9,000,000 of tons of shipping, with 2,000,000 under other flags, as against less than 5,000,000 of tons owned by the United States, and we also own most of the best gold fields of the world, with the control of the diamond industry thrown in. But we know practically nothing about electricity, and your people can make all the money they want selling us the wonderful products of American invention and industry. Money is more easily made in our country than in yours.

"We have in that small section of the empire known as Great Britain at least 40,000,000 of people, and though we do not produce Rockefeller and Astors (I except, of course, my compatriot, Mr. W. W., of that ilk), we have much the richest and quite the worst educated of modern peoples. Our American immigrants are profiting by this lack of education to seize industries right and left.

"We shall learn their methods slowly, and meanwhile they are making fortunes while we are paying the price of national apathy in regard to modern methods of transit and manufacture. But our American immigrants are not so successful as they should be, considering the advantages they possess. Take the men who tried to capture our bicycle industry as an example. We were the real pioneers of the cycle trade. Then you came along with an equally good bicycle, made by the thousand by automatic machinery. You could easily undersell our hand-made article.

"But you suffered at first by sending

us a machine unsuited to our national roads and our national prejudices. When I heard your salesmen trying to force goods we did not want at the cycle exhibits, I could not but be struck by your similarity of mind to ours. We lose all the time by telling customers what they ought to have, while the German gives them what they want.

"Well, after a time your bicycle men got wiser. But what happened? The makers of all kinds of American bicycles, good and bad, mostly bad, who had got caught in the slump, dumped down their stocks in England and killed the American bicycle from that moment.

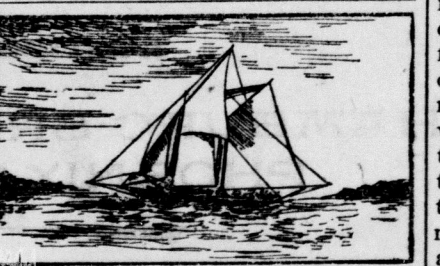
"This," continued Mr. Harmsworth, "is not the only American industry abroad that is being killed by the 'snide' manufacturer. You have a big chance now with automobiles; the American shoe, too, is making great progress. We shall shortly be spending \$500,000,000 converting our horse car services to electric; you can get most of that. We must put up two or three times that amount for new suburban surface car systems for our big city. Much of that will go to the immigrant from America.

"In the newspaper business your immigrants have already captured much of the rotary press trade and nearly all the typesetting and typemaking, and the best and fastest papermaking machinery comes from your side. Our paper will be supplied by our own people in Canada, who will supply you, too, unless I am mistaken. The American immigrant is selling us much of our farm machinery, and the rest of that we import we get from Canada.

PREYED ON BRITISH SHIPS.

Schooner Polly, Oldest Vessel Afloat, Was a Privateer in 1812.

The recent storm on the Atlantic coast, in which so many staunch vessels were lost, calls attention to the famous old schooner Polly, which was



FAMOUS SCHOONER POLLY.

one of the more fortunate of the coasting fleet. The Polly is older than most men, for it was built in Amesbury, Mass., in 1805. If the hull timbers of the sturdy little sixty-five-ton ship could speak, they might tell many an exciting story of adventure on the salt seas, for they have seen nearly a century of active service. When the Polly had been off the stocks but seven years the second war with Great Britain broke out. The boat was then owned and commanded by Captain Jeduthan Upton, a patriot, who fitted his tiny vessel up with cannon, put on board an armed crew of twenty men, and start-

ed out as a privateer to prey on British shipping. A few months after the Polly was captured by his British Majesty's ship Phoebe, of forty-four guns. The captain and his men were taken to England, where they were imprisoned for seven months. The prize crew placed on board the Polly, however, revolted and went over into the service of the United States.

At the present time the Polly is owned and commanded by Captain McFarland, of Calais, Me. For ninety years it has been known as one of the fastest sailing vessels on the north coast, and it can still show a clean pair of heels to many of its more modern rivals. It has been a long time since the Polly made a regular ocean voyage. It is now employed in trading between ports on the Maine coast.

SHOW A HEALTHY GROWTH.

Eastern Towns Have No Reason to Be Ashamed of Their Progress.

The rapid growth of the cities of New England and middle Atlantic States is perhaps the most striking revelation yet made by the twelfth decennial census. Of the 159 cities of the country having a population of more than 25,000, about eighty had made a greater numerical gain in the ten years just closed than in the ten years preceding. Since it goes without saying, also, that about the same number grew faster than the average—32.5 per cent—it is interesting to ascertain from a study of the bulletin where these cities are, considered by sections. Such a study affords an admirable test of urban growth and reveals in a striking manner the remarkable progress of the northwestern part of the country.

Of the eleven cities in the South Atlantic group of States only three grew faster than the average for the country. These were Atlanta, Norfolk and Jacksonville. In the south central region only seven out of eighteen grew faster than the average. In the western group six out of the twelve grew faster than the average. In the north central group, comprising the States north of the Ohio, the old free States, with the addition of Missouri, twenty-two cities out of forty-eight made more than average progress. With the country thus divided into five great sections, none of the four so far mentioned shows a group of cities in which more than half were growing faster than the average. The remaining section is the north Atlantic; in it forty-two out of seventy cities have grown faster than 32.5 per cent. In Connecticut all five of its cities of this grade made a showing above the average and this can be said of no other State in the Union, except Rhode Island, in which all three did the same thing. In New Jersey seven out of ten cities were above the average; in Pennsylvania there were eleven out of eighteen; in Maine one out of one, Portland, and in Massachusetts eleven out of twenty.

It should be borne in mind that the actual growth of the cities in the north

central region was faster, due to the presence of a few cities on the great lakes, but the number of cities to show this tendency was, as already indicated, less than in the north Atlantic States.

The stagnant cities are found in three regions, in Eastern Nebraska, Northern Michigan and at the headquarters of the Hudson. Omaha, Lincoln and Sioux City belong to the first group; Saginaw and Bay City to the second and Troy and Albany to the third. As a general rule the cities have grown faster in the regions of coal beds or of well-utilized water power.—Boston Transcript.

How One Firm Struck Oil. A peculiar accident near Six Points, Ohio, recently gave an oil-producing firm visions of limitless wealth.

This firm drilled a well on the Wakefield farm, near the village. All of the nitroglycerin shells were lowered safely into the well except the last one, which lodged within twenty-five feet of the surface, and was exploded in the efforts of the shooter to dislodge it. This was considered unfortunate, but to the amazement of the men the oil began to gush forth in a manner which promised to make it the biggest well in the history of the oil business. The flow was so strong that the derrick was almost instantly deluged from top to bottom, and it soon caught fire from the boiler and was burned to the ground.

The Buckeye Pipe Line Company's eight-inch line, through which 6,000 barrels of oil pass each day, suddenly shut down. The company stopped its pumps and started to make an investigation. Before many hours the shut-off had been traced to this well. They discovered that the well had been drilled almost on the line, which had been broken by the shot, and the oil which seemed to come from the well was coming from the pipe line. This investigation ended the career of the greatest spouter in Northwestern Ohio.

China Rich in Coal Deposits.

China contains some of the richest coal deposits in the world. Last fall Professor Drake, of Tientsin, visited the coal fields in the province of Shan-si. They were examined by Baron von Richthofen in 1870, and found that they are of immense extent. The coal area is said to be greater than that of Pennsylvania and the anthracite coal alone contained in these fields has been estimated at 630,000,000 tons. The Shan-si coal beds are so thick and lie so uniformly in a horizontal position that the practicability has been suggested of running long lines of railroad tunnels through the beds so that the cars can be loaded in the mines all ready for distant transportation.

"Do you know what a tragedian is, Willie?" asked the father. "Why, he's the fellow what kills the play, ain't he?" replied the boy.—Yonkers Statesman.

Some men acquire that tired feeling from looking for an easy job.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1901.

Hon. Henry Ward Brown has introduced a bill to provide a salary compensation for justices of the peace and constables in this county in place of the present fee system in criminal cases.

It may be that the joint keepers of Kansas will be compelled to admit that they cannot engage in the free and unlimited dispensing of booze without the consequence of any Nation on earth.—Journal, Falls City, Neb.

President McKinley has sent to the U. S. Senate the name of General Nelson B. Miles to be Lieutenant-General. This action will end another of the stories of the yellow press about the design of the Administration to humiliate or supplant General Miles.

The introduction of bills making special appropriations for State highways continues at Sacramento. Every one of these measures should be beaten.

The best thing to do is to let the road laws alone until the Legislature is ready to provide a well digested modern road law system.

The San Francisco Examiner and Hearst's New York and Chicago papers issued extras announcing the death of Queen Victoria in advance of news through the Associated Press dispatches, and as usual shouted long and loud over the feat as proof of Hearst's journalistic enterprise. It turns out that this was as usual a Hearst fake.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The decision of the San Francisco alumni that in the removal of Dr. Ross the academic right of free speech has not been restricted by the University management may reasonably be taken as an opportunity to consider that the discussion of this affair is at an end and that the University has regained whatever measure of confidence may have been shaken by a misunderstanding of the case. The question as to whether liberty of speech was violated has been from first to last the one question in which the students, the alumni, and the public generally have been concerned. The personal differences arising from the event itself have not concerned us further than as a matter of friendship for the parties involved. In every case the retiring professors have had the respect and confidence of their students and friends, whose sincere regret follows them from the University. The merits of each case were not for us to weigh or decide. But in the principle declared to be involved in the reason for Dr. Ross's removal, we had an interest and a right to be considered, and now that a committee of representative graduates of the University have received the confidential facts on both sides, with the proofs oral and documentary, and have decided after careful deliberation that the principle involved has not been violated, their decision will confirm the confidence of the majority of us and set at rest whatever honest doubts may have arisen through this unfortunate affair.—Daily Palo Alto.

To the Editor of The Enterprise: Dear Sir:—The Baden Baseball Club has reorganized with a membership of sixteen. T. Connelly as manager and treasurer and T. Mason as secretary. It is the intention of the club to enter the county league, which is now being organized by some of the prominent citizens of Redwood City, who are giving us all the encouragement to come to the front with a good team. The club expects to play ball this year and hold their own with the best team in the county league, which will consist of Mayfield, Menlo Park, Redwood City, San Mateo and Baden clubs. T. Mason.

PRESENTED WITH A BADGE.

Mrs. Joel Mansfield was re-elected president of General George S. Evans Relief Corps of Redwood, recently, and at the installation last week the members presented her with a beautiful gold badge.—Coast Advocate.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establish—manufacturing wholesale house. \$500 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From the premises of Mrs. J. Dann, at South San Francisco, Cal., a black mare between the ages of six and seven years, with brand of "J. D." on left shoulder. A reward of \$10 will be paid for return of animal to Mrs. J. Dann.

FOR RENT.

February 1st, the store occupied heretofore by C. T. Connelly, on Grand avenue. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice Building, or G. W. Bennett, care of Levi Strauss, 14 Battery street, San Francisco, Cal.

The Englishman Caught On.

An Englishman on his first visit to this city with his family strolled down Broadway alone one night and dropped into a music hall. He had hardly been seated before two sketch artists perpetrated the following:

Persiflage—Hear about Jones? Terrible thing happened to Jones.

Badinage—No.

Persiflage—Yes. He dropped 350 feet.

Badinage—You don't tell me? Of course he was killed?

Persiflage—No, not killed. They were pigs' feet.

A half hour later the Briton grasped his sides and started the house with an outburst of ecstatic ecstasy. Recovering, he jumped up, hurried out of the music hall and soon reached his hotel. He stopped outside the door of his room and gave way again to a soul stirring laugh. Entering the room he immediately called to his wife:

"Edith," he cried, "Oh, this is the jolliest ever!" and he gave way again.

His wife looked at him in frightened surprise.

"Oh, Edith, did you ever hear about Percy Smithers?"

"No."

"Bah Jove, the poor fellow fell 350 feet."

"How dreadfully horrid! He must have been awfully mangled."

"No. He fell on 350 pigs," and he exploded again and did not subside until a half dozen bell boys rushed to his room to make solicitous inquiries.—New York Sun.

How Water Causes a Fire.

One would hardly believe that a bottle of water standing harmlessly on a table could be the cause of a fire. Nevertheless such is the case. In my laboratory the other day I detected the odor of burning wood and, seeking the cause, noticed a tiny wreath of smoke rising from the counter. Setting aside a flask of water that stood close by I sponged over the burning spot with a damp cloth. Shortly after I again detected the odor of burning wood, when, to my surprise, I discovered another burning spot on the table close to the water flask. The flask was standing in the sunlight, thereby concentrating the rays to a focus on the top of the table, acting in this case as a burning glass. A handful of highly combustible material was thrown over the burning spot, catching fire almost immediately.

I cite this instance merely as a warning to chemists and apothecaries, who may not realize how easily a fire may be started in their storerooms by the sun shining through bottles, flasks and carboys of liquid, converting them for the time being into burning glasses of great power. I have in mind now the instance of a fire originating in a storeroom from this cause.—New York Times.

Jack's Account of It.

One of Uncle Sam's able seamen, who was in an "Owl" train that was wrecked, thus described his experience: "It was a little after two bells this morning and I was smoking my pipe in the 'Owl's' stern galley. The first thing I knew of any happening was when I was thrown violently from my seat. After the pitching and jumping had stopped, I crawled out and saw that the steering gear of the 'Owl' had been carried away, causing her to port amidships. The after end listed badly to starboard and went aground, throwing all hands in a heap to the listed side. No lives were lost, however, though all were badly shaken up and somewhat damaged. One unlucky passenger bunted the glass out of a port-hole, cutting her head and face quite badly. After wigwagging the craft coming up behind to change her course, the forward end of our craft picked up the passengers and crew and continued her voyage. As for me, I will be glad when I am safe aboard the Albatross again. This cruising overland is too rough and choppy for me."—Argonaut.

"Bingles is a lucky man. His time goes right on whether he is waking or sleeping, sick or well."
"What is Bingles' business?"
"Watchmaker."—Ohio State Journal

MRS. GALLUP MOURNS

A SIGN WARNS HER THAT HER TIME HAS ABOUT COME.

So Between Sobs She Has a Little One Sided Talk With Her Devoted Husband About the House and the Things That Are In It.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

When supper had been concluded, Mr. Gallup sat down to read a pamphlet descriptive of the Wiggins washing machine, and Mrs. Gallup flung a shawl over her head and ran over to a neighbor's to give warning that the chicken pox had broken out in a town only ten miles away and would probably sweep the whole country before it could be staid. It was hardly a quarter of an hour before she returned, and her first action was to pitch forward on the lounge and roll over three times before she got settled down into a comfortable position to do some weeping. Her conduct ought to have attracted immediate attention, but it didn't. Mr. Gallup was reading a declaration from the sole inventor and proprietor that the Wiggins washing machine had saved



"SHE BUST INTO TEARS."

ed the public 1,000,000 pounds of soap in the last year, and the family clock might have stopped without his taking notice of it. When about 50 sobs and sighs and groans had failed to arouse him, Mrs. Gallup sat up and said:

"Samuel, you know I went over to see Mrs. Taylor. As she has eleven children and is allus willin to lend me her fatrons, I thought it only right to tell her that the whole 'leven might be taken down with chicken pox any minute. I hadn't hardly got my mouth open before she bust into tears and put her arm around me. She wasn't cryin on account of the chicken pox, but on account. I had bad news for her, but she had badder for me. Don't you want to know what it was?"

Mr. Gallup didn't. He was reading a testimonial from the wife of a governor that the Wiggins washer had brought joy to her household when everything else had failed, and he was deaf to the outside world. Mrs. Gallup waited a reasonable time for a reply and then said:

"The news she had to tell me, Samuel, was that I had but three days to live. If I hadn't gone over there she would have come over here, as she thought I ought to be makin ready. That's Mrs. Taylor all over. She's allus doin sunthin for other folks. You must remember when Saray Ann Spooner died? And you remember when Uncle Goodrich was hooked to death by a cow? Wal, Mrs. Taylor had warnin three days ahead that both of 'em was goin to perish. Her clock suddenly stopped with a whirr-r-r, and both hands p'inted in a certain direction. At 5 o'clock this afternoon the clock stopped ag'in and the hands p'inted right toward our house. That meant me. In three days from now I'll be sailin around among the clouds."

Mr. Gallup didn't dispute it. He was reading that the Wiggins washer would do the work of ten women at the washboard, and he was giving the inventor credit for being a bigger man than P. T. Barnum or Dan Rice.

"I'm glad it's come, Samuel," continued Mrs. Gallup in more cheerful tones. "You know I hev bin expectin to die any minute for the last 25 years, and it has kinder kept me up-sot. You'll be glad, too, because you don't like the smell of camphor and mustard plasters around. You may feel a little lonesome for two or three days after I'm gone, but with playin checkers, goin to the debatin society and lookin around for a second wife you'll soon chirp up and git your appetite back. I ain't goin to ask you who you shall take for your second wife, but before I go I want to talk with you about the house. Will you talk with me, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup refused to commit himself. That Wiggins washer was being sold for \$10 when other and inferior machines were foisted on the public at \$15, and he was saying to himself that Wiggins ought to have the gratitude of the nation. Mrs. Gallup shed seven or eight tears, caught a sob between her teeth and went on:

"In the first place, the oven door to the stove needs a new hinge. It got broke seven years ago, but I have got along with it so as to save expense. Then the snout is broke off our two quart pitcher, and the handle is off the gallon jug. If I was goin to stay right along on earth, I shouldn't tell you that we ought to hev a new set of teaspoons or that there are three holes in the dishpan, but I'm goin fur, fur away, and your second wife won't put up with things as I hev. We are still sleepin on the same feather bed mother gave me when we was married, and the feathers ought to hev new tickin. If I was to live on, I could make the old sheets do fur a year more; but, as it is, I guess you'll hev to buy at least two. You ought to hev some pil-

larslips too. Down cellar you'll find half a barrel of soft soap, two jars of peach pickles and six gallons of apple butter. I hope your second wife will be as careful of 'em as I hev bin. Many a time I hev wanted a peach pickle in the middle of the afternoon, but I wouldn't go down arter it and be a pig. Did I tell you about the cider vinegar, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup was holding his breath over the statement that the Wiggins washer washed a shirt for the governor of Arizona in 13 seconds, and of course he didn't answer.

"The cider vinegar ain't no good, Samuel. It didn't work, and you might as well throw it away. Before you marry ag'in you ought to fix the leak in the roof, git a new pump for the well, whitewash the kitchen and buy a new mop handle. First wives can git along most any way and make one mop last for 20 years, but second wives begin to kick right away. I ain't tellin you these things because I'm jealous, Samuel, but because it's my duty as a dyin wife. I don't want you to hev to go huntin the house all over after I'm gone to find things. Remember, your dyin wife, who hain't asked you to buy her a hairpin for 17 years, tells you that you've got three shirts, four pairs of socks, five collars and two handkerchiefs in the bureau, and hangin up in the clothespress is two old suits and one old hat. In the top drawer of the bureau you'll find a piece of crape for your hat, and in the bottom drawer is some farewell verses I writ out a year ago. I don't owe none of the neighbors no tea or coffee or sugar, and none of 'em owes me anything. Now, that's all, and if you want to kiss me and say you're sorry I've got to go and hope I'll watch over you, why, then I'm ready."

She looked full at Mr. Gallup for the first time. His eyes were still glued to that pamphlet. It was stated that the Wiggins washer was so constructed that it could be attached to a potato slicer or an apple parer and no reader's interest could help but grow.

Mrs. Gallup waited 60 seconds for an answer, and then as none came she softly rose up and went out into the kitchen and began to get things ready for breakfast. She had been gone ten minutes when Mr. Gallup smiled. He didn't smile because he heard her singing a verse of "The Old Oaken Bucket," but because Mr. Wiggins finished his pamphlet with the declaration that no matter who wrote the poetry of America, he proposed to wash the shirts of the nation. M. QUAD.

Tried to Raise the Dead.

A remarkable attempt was made in Denmark recently to bring back to life a man who had died in a hospital. The experiment was measurably successful, as resuscitation was effected several hours after the man was pronounced dead. Dr. Maag, who was in charge, was unable to maintain life, however. The patient had died from typhoid fever, and Dr. Maag decided to try an experiment. Respiration had ceased completely and the body was cold. Direct massage of the heart was resorted to. The chest was cut open directly over the heart, and through the incision the physician passed his hand and seized the heart. He commenced a series of compressions, and in a short time the heart commenced to work of its own accord. The action of the heart gradually became stronger, but the man had not commenced to breathe. Only after the heart had been acting half an hour did the first gasp for air come.

The patient was then assisted in this for about an hour until finally he was able to breathe quite freely. At the same time his cheeks began to assume a natural color. He lay in this condition another half hour, but without regaining consciousness or appearing to feel the effects of the incision. Then there was a reaction and respiration ceased, although the heart continued to act eight hours longer. A second effort was made to induce heart action, but without result.

Kipling and the Bus Owner.

After leaving Vermont Rudyard Kipling bought a place in the little English village of Rottingdean, and in his garden were some beautiful trees. One of these trees, branching over the road, threatened daily injury to the driver of the local bus. Therefore he and his conductor waged destructive war on all the vulnerable twigs within reach from the bus roof. Result: A vigorous letter of complaint from Mr. Kipling to the bus owner, who is also landlord of one of the local inns.

That evening the landlord laid the letter before the select company of the bar parlor. They advised an attitude of calm indifference. Also a Cræsus among them offered \$2.50 in cash for the autograph letter. Both advice and cash were accepted.

The nuisance continuing, in due course a second and stronger letter followed the first. The landlord convened another bar parliament, and the second letter also found a buyer, this time at \$5, as befitting its increased violence. And Boniface again "sat tight." To him next day entered Mr. Kipling, briskly wrathful. "Why didn't I answer your letters, sir? Why, I was hoping you'd send me a fresh one every day. They pay a deal better than bus driving."

A Nervy Museum Manager.

Sarah Bernhardt said that one night during a visit to America when she was playing "Jeanne d'Arc," she hurt her knee with a rusty nail. "The wound gave me considerable pain and trouble," she said, "and it was thought that a slight operation might possibly be required. This fact appeared in the daily papers, and a day or two afterward I received a telegram from the manager of a museum in Chicago saying that if it was necessary to amputate my leg might he please have it. He added 'he would drape it if desired.'"

Beguiling Childhood.

When my little son could scarcely walk, says Rev. C. T. Brady, a western missionary, I took him to the cathedral one day, when I returned for something I had forgotten after morning service.

I left the child in the nave, and when I went back to him he had advanced half way up the middle aisle and was standing where the sun threw a golden light about his curly head. A tiny object he was in that great church.

It was very still. He was looking about in every direction in the most curious and eager way. To my fancy he seemed like a little angel when he said in his sweet, childish treble, which echoed and re-echoed beneath the vaulted roof:

"Papa, where's Jesus? Where's Jesus?"

He had been told that the church was the house of the Saviour, and on this, his first, visit he expected to see his Lord.

That baby is quite grown up now. Not in the faintest particular does he resemble an angel. The other day, when I rode off to the wars, he astonished even me with this request:

"Papa, if you get wounded, don't forget to bring me the bullet that knocks you out. I want it for a souvenir for my collection."

Fortunately for me, if unfortunately for him, I brought him no bullet.

Raising the Fee.

In that particular year it happened that the national political convention of which we are speaking was held in some other town than Chicago, and the place was crowded.

This is how it came to pass that Colonel Hankthunder, who went merely as a prominent citizen of the republic and had not taken the precaution to engage a room beforehand, found himself shut out of the hotels and compelled to choose lodgings from a list of eligible private dwellings.

The woman of the house near the corner of Fish street and Potato avenue, the first residence at which he called, showed him the only room she had to spare.

"That suits me, ma'am," he said. "How much will it cost me for board and lodging here for the next four days?"

"Well," she answered, "this is not a regular boarding house, and I am only taking boarders because I want to educate my boy for a lawyer. I shall have to charge you \$6 for the four days."

"Madam," loftily rejoined the colonel, taking out his pocketbook, "you will never educate your boy for a lawyer by giving such an example as that. I will pay you \$10."—Chicago Tribune.

No Family to Boast Of.

Miss Carolina—Is Mr. Burbank a man of family?

Miss Virginia—Not that anybody knows of.

Miss Carolina—Somebody told me that he is the father of several children.

Miss Virginia—Has a house full of them, but he can't trace their lineage beyond his common old grandfather.—Denver News.

Posted In Spite of the Rule.

Collector—I am afraid to present this dun in person to Mr. Grump. Had we not better forward it by mail?

Manager—Yes, but remember this is the only instance where we will violate our motto, "Post No Bills."—Ohio State Journal.

Simplicity In Funerals.

The simplicity which marked the ancient Jewish burial ceremonies has much to commend it even to us. The inexpensive coffin and the uniform linen shroud served to emphasize the equality of all in death. As things are today the rich tax their brains to invent new funeral fineries and the poor impoverish themselves to keep up with their wealthier neighbors.—Jewish American.

NOTICE!

Change of Principal Place of Business of the Western Turf Association.

WHEREAS, There has been duly obtained and filed in the office of this corporation, the written consent of more than two-thirds of the stockholders of this corporation to the removal and change of the principal place of business of this corporation from South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

Now, therefore, such principal place of business is hereby ordered removed from South San Francisco, Cal., said removal to take effect on Monday, the 28th day of January, A. D. 1901; and the Secretary is hereby directed to advertise said intended removal by publication of notice thereof for once a week for three successive weeks in The Enterprise, a weekly newspaper, published at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION,
By D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the co-partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Andrews and Otto Berlinger under the firm name and style of South San Francisco Market, at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, State of California, has been dissolved by mutual consent this 1st day of January, 1901.

All liabilities of said co-partnership will be paid by Otto Berlinger, to whom all debts due said co-partnership will be paid.

W. J. ANDREWS,
OTTO BERLINGER.

W. E. GILMAN

E. G. LYNCH

Gilman & Lynch, Restaurant.

and Boarding.



WINES,
LIQUORS
CIGARS

Tanforan Park,

South San Francisco, Cal.
Western Turf Race Track.

J. F. LYMAN

C. H. LYMAN

LYMAN BROS.

Contractors and Builders

All kinds of New and Old Work.

Store and Shop Grand Avenue,

South San Francisco.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York



FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

Senator Healey's new cottage is enclosed.

The new tannery company will incorporate.

Tanforan's third meeting for this season ends today.

Mr. James Goggin made a visit to Redwood City on Monday.

George Kneese is improving and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Wm. Crocker is ill with pneumonia at the house of Mr. S. C. Coombes.

The Improved Order of Red Men is about to establish a branch at this place.

W. H. Smith has rented the upper flat of the new Gollnik building for a residence.

Mrs. Louis Remel (nee Jones), of San Francisco, paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Walter Norris of San Francisco, formerly of this place, paid our town a visit Wednesday.

The wet weather has interfered with the work of Mr. Miner filling in the grade for the new tannery.

W. J. Bailey is repapering and repainting the inside of Mr. W. S. Money's residence on Grand avenue.

Mrs. John Johnston of Chicago aunt of Mrs. W. J. Martin, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin.

Mrs. Jennie Frost has purchased from the Land and Improvement Company lots 6 and 7 in block 123, fronting on Commercial and will improve the lots by erecting cottages thereon.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Mr. W. E. Barber and family left on the 2d inst. for a two-weeks' vacation at Laurel Hill, Santa Cruz county. Mr. Kibby takes Mr. Barber's place as S. P. agent during the latter's absence.

Transplanting strawberry plants was in fashion the past week. Among those who put out beds of these plants were Frank Miner, Richard Harder, D. Palany, Charles Johnson, D. O. Daggett, A. Schmidt and Harry Moore.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

The San Francisco Jockey Club has hung up another \$1000 purse for the four three-year-olds which ran last Saturday. It is to be hoped that the return match will be run and the dispute settled which has grown out of the former race.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mrs. Mellie Cohen returned home from the hospital in San Francisco on Tuesday. This good lady has had a long and serious struggle for health, or rather, for life itself. Her restoration to health, home and her husband and friends is good news to her many friends in this little town of ours.

The following is a list of trial jurors selected from the First Township: A. G. Bissett, C. Broner, P. Ferriter, H. Gaerdes, John Bauer, John Biggio, M. Mellett, H. D. Pierce, P. Roberts, L. Tubal, John Brandrup, D. Daggett, F. Miner, M. J. Haws, Robert Inches, G. M. Collopy, Wm. Hartley, J. Wright, J. Sanchez, D. W. Donnelly.

A free ride to all from San Francisco and to San Francisco to all buyers of furniture and carpets. The Pattosene Co., corner 16th and Mission, is just now having a challenge sale and the prices are very low. No one should miss it; real Brussels carpet is going at 45c per yard.

In San Mateo county there is being circulated a petition which will in due time be presented to the Supervisors for seventy days' racing. Though the paper has been out only a few days it already has upon it the names of a majority of the property owners of the county, which shows that a strong backing racing has there. When the petition is presented to the board it is expected that it will be the largest ever secured in San Mateo county. In the face of such indorsement of racing and a longer season it is hard to see how the Supervisors can act any differently than grant it.—S. F. Bulletin.

W. F. Bailey, one of San Francisco's most prominent painters and decorators, is now permanently located in Merriam block, 104 Grand avenue, South San Francisco, San Mateo county, Cal., where he will open a first-class paint and paper store, with a full line of paints, oils, glass, white lead, putty, wall paper, and all other articles pertaining to the painting and decorative art. Estimates cheerfully given on all kinds of work in that line. First class work at moderate prices a specialty. Give him a call and be convinced for yourself. Do not forget the number, 104 Grand avenue.

BEWARE OF THE FRAUD.

Schraeder, calling himself the "divine healer," and who seeks to impress people with the thought that he possesses extraordinary powers by wearing a tangled mass of beard and hair, has been in Redwood, but failed to perform any miracles, although Louis Fowler, who has been sightless for years, and Tony Peace, who is a paralytic, besought the aid of his professed healing powers. The afflicted were presented with blest handkerchiefs, and that ended the attempt at "divine cure."—Coast Advocate.

THE SCHOOL.

Miss Jennie O'Donnell, a former pupil, now a resident of San Francisco, visited the school Tuesday.

The library will soon receive its annual addition of new books. The ones chosen are for the lower grades chiefly. These classes have been slighted somewhat in the past.

This is the season of games, "leap-frog," whipping tops and "drop-the-handkerchief" have been receiving the most attention. In some countries, notably in Germany, the games that the children play are thought to be of sufficient importance to have government officers to superintend them. These men and women are specially qualified, and they go about from school to school to teach new games and give suggestions. We shall try to give some help and encouragement along these lines.

The first contribution to this department by a pupil follows below. As stated before we aim to have something of this nature in each week's issue.

CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

Chocolate and cocoa come from the cocoa plant which grows in the selvas in South America. The selvas are large forests along the Amazon river. Winona was a little Indian girl who planted some cocoa seeds. When she was planting the seeds she took care to put only three seeds in one hole. It takes the cocoa plant four years to bear fruit. It does not grow on the end of the branches like other fruit, but grows up close to the trunk of the tree. The fruit is the color of a lemon and shaped like a cucumber, with red zig-zag lines around it.

Little Winona and her brother Cherokee will get in their canoe and take the cocoa seeds to the city. As they float down the river pretty parrots will chatter to them and monkeys will make faces at them.

Winona and Cherokee have never seen any chocolate or cocoa, because it is only cocoa when they bring it to the city. Then the dried seeds will be sent to a factory and from the husk the cocoa will be made and from the inside will come our chocolate.

Alice Stout, Fourth Grade.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday. All the members of the board were present. Licenses were granted to the following liquor dealers who had applied at a previous meeting and furnished the requisite bond:

Second township—Martin Byrnes. Third township—Spitt & Neupert, Louis Brant, Mrs. C. S. Dalve.

The following gave notice of intention to apply for license at the first meeting in March:

First Township—Victorine Paulain, C. F. Conley, John Mangini, J. C. O'Connor, Alfred L. Connors.

Third Township—Thomas Fitzgerald. Fourth Township—Joseph Azevedo.

A certified copy of an order of the Superior Court was read, directing the Board to select 100 citizens from the county to serve as trial jurors for the year, and on suggestion of the chairman, selections were made by each supervisor which are as follows:

First Township—A. G. Bissett, John Brandrup, Constantino Broner, D. O. Daggett, P. Ferriter, Frank Miner, Herman Gaerdes, M. J. Haws, Jno. F. Bauer, Robert Inches, John Biggio, George M. Collopy, Michael Millett, Wm. Hartley, Harry D. Pierce, Jason Wright, Peter Roberts, Jose Sanchez, Louis Tavel, D. W. Donnelly.

Second Township—James Burke, E. Cummings, T. Fendler, V. H. Dakin, J. Malley, B. Sheehan, W. C. Alt Sr., E. Buchmann, T. E. Byrnes, M. Deacon, T. Hippen, M. Kraive, P. O'Hearn, J. Paradi, P. Britt, T. Weymouth, A. P. Johnson, G. Lavinburg, E. O'Neill, G. H. Yount, G. B. McLellan.

Third Township—W. H. Brooks, A. R. Kirkpatrick, J. H. Sears, H. Steinberg, Wm. Watkins, Chris J. Beck, B. F. Burke, Wm. Casey, Patrick Carolan, George Heidt, Michael Lynch, Cornelius Maloney, H. P. Moore, S. C. Nash, J. H. O'Keefe, B. F. Partee, P. Sullivan, Paul Demartini, D. P. Flynn, Chris Groner, G. P. Hartley, H. E. Heiner, C. J. Hynding, George West, C. E. Knight, D. G. Leary, Patrick McCarthy, Antonio Miramontes, John P. Cullen, Alex Gordon, Wm. Holder, Wm. Lasswell, A. P. Townsend, Victor Boicelli, Herman Goertzhain, John L. Byrnes, Thomas J. Earley, Wm. J. McNulty, D. J. Mills, John C. G. Winkler.

Fourth Township—Martin Albrecht, George V. Azevedo, M. S. Bettencourt, Frank Campbell, M. S. Nunes, Fred Weinke, John Meyn, P. P. Quinlan, Louis Bernard, George W. Shoults.

Fifth Township—L. E. Brown, A. J. Goulson, W. H. Johnson, Joseph McCormick, J. G. Anderson, Antone Alves, Frank Bell, Richard McMale.

A lengthy petition liberally signed by the citizens of the county was read by the Clerk asking that the ordinance compelling the Railroad Company to limit speed of trains at crossings to ten miles an hour unless gates as described in said ordinance be erected and maintained. Chairman McEvoy thought the petition contained misstatements and in many instances was misleading. Coleman thought the clause limiting the speed to ten miles an hour ought to be eliminated. As the Railroad Company had no representative present action on the petition was deferred until next meeting.

Two petitions signed by H. G. Stevenson and others asking that portions of the Polhemus avenue be declared a public highway and same be recorded in the records of the county. On motion of Debenedetti the prayer of the petitioners were granted.

Jose Santos an indigent person of the fourth township was on motion of Debenedetti allowed \$8 for one month.

PCE A. PONIATOWSKI, President.

CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

75 Days of Racing

Beginning November 19, 1900

AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.

Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.

Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.

Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.

Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.

Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901.

of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.

Magnificent Racing Is Confidently Expected.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary.

RALPH H. TOZER, Racing Secretary.

The application of Matthew Sarret for support was referred to Chairman McEvoy.

The petition from the State Board of Trade asking for an appropriation of \$50 to assist in defraying expenses of an exhibit at the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo was placed on file.

District Attorney Bullock made a verbal report of his visit to Sacramento in the interest of the Big Basin. The report was accepted with thanks.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter was granted further time in which to report on the building of a lock-up at South San Francisco.

Mr. Coleman suggested that the Board offer a reward for the arrest and conviction of the parties who had assaulted and robbed Joseph Debenedetti near Redwood on the night of January 26th. On motion of Eikerenkotter, seconded by Coleman, the sum of \$200 was offered.

On motion of Mr. Coleman the Sheriff was given authority to have telephones placed in the residences of Constable Neville at Colma and his deputy at Baden.

The clerk was directed to communicate with the clerks of other counties and ascertain the prices paid for printing to assist the Board in making up a schedule for this county.

The following claims were allowed:

FIRST ROAD FUND—GENERAL.	
John Morton	\$15.75
South R. F. L. & Co.	75.00
Spring Valley W. W.	30.00
John Hoagley	5.00
J. Stout	32.00
W. S. Taylor	45.00
Stephen Daley	48.00
Wm. Rehberg	48.00
F. Bassett	48.00
D. Morrissey	75.00
Wm. Kelly	80.00
Mrs. Cattan	40.00
Miller	40.00
Philip O'Malley	42.00
Frank Minor	28.00
A. G. Bissett	28.00
Wm. Grande	31.00
Frank Healey	31.00

FIRST ROAD FUND—SPECIAL.	
P. Gillogley	\$8.50
M. & S. Bell	261.70
John Lennon	10.00
Frank Lennon	78.00
J. L. Wood	39.00
J. Call	44.00
P. Gannon	26.00
Wm. Le Lande	8.00
A. A. Parkinson	12.00
Wm. Anderson	15.00
Chad Robinson	8.00
M. Schoutts	20.00

GENERAL FUND.	
C. A. Hooper & Co.	\$3.22
C. Mattingly	120.01
M. Reynolds	2.00
R. C. Holmquist	10.00
James C. Smith	90.00
P. Chamberlain	4.25
Sunset Telephone Co.	19.55
R. L. Mattingly	11.00
Anderson	31.73
A. Rousseau	6.15
W. B. Thurman	6.50
Fulton & Ross Lumber Co.	29.86

The Board adjourned to Monday, February 18th, at 10 o'clock.

IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.

The Great Council of California of the Improved Order of Red Men is about to establish a branch of its order at this place. On Monday evening, February 11th, Hon. F. D. Brandon, who is the head of the order in California, accompanied by several of the leading members of the Great Council, will pay a visit to our town for the purpose of addressing an open meeting at Butcher's Hall. The same is to be the first preliminary meeting toward the organization of the new tribe, which will take place on the evening of the 16th of the present month. Some thirty applicants have already signed the list of membership and from all indications the new tribe will organize with a membership of fifty.

The Improved Order of Red Men is the oldest of fraternal societies and numbers in the United States 240,000 members. In California in the last eighteen months the society has made a net gain of 1400 members. The beautiful Indian ceremonies performed in the adoption of members is conceded by many to be superior in interest and quality to anything ever witnessed in a like organization. Every one who would like to learn something of this great fraternal organization should attend the open meeting at Butcher's Hall next Monday evening.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$200 a year, sure pay. Honest more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 234 Dearborn St., Chicago.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows good life and prices are steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable).

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 9½¢@9¾¢; second quality, 8¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½¢@8¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7¢@7½¢; thin Cows, 6¢@6½¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6¢@6½¢; over 250 lbs, 5½¢@5¾¢; rough heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 6¢@5½¢; Ewes, 4½¢@5¢; shorn, ¼ less. Yearling Lamb, 5½¢@6¢; live wt., shorn, ¼ less. Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3.00 per head.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive gross weight, 5½¢@6¢; over 250 lbs., 4½¢@5¢.

MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality, 7½¢@8¢; second quality, 7½¢; first quality cows and heifer, 7¢@7½¢; second quality, 7¢; third quality, 6¢@6½¢.

VEAL—Large, 7½¢@8¢; small, 8¢@9¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, 9½¢@10¢; Ewes, 9¢@9½¢; Yearling Lambs, 10¢@11¢; Suckling Lambs, 12½¢@13¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 5½¢@6¢.

PORK—Hams, 12¢; picnic hams, 10¢; Atlanta ham, 9½¢; New York, shoulder, 9½¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14½¢; light S. C. bacon, 14½¢; med. bacon, clear, 11¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11½¢; clear light, 12½¢; clear ex. light, 13½¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$13.50; do, hf-bbl., \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl., \$13.25; hf-bbl., \$6.87½; Extra Mess, bbl., \$13.00; do, hf-bbl., \$6.75.

POULTRY—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½¢; do, light, 10½¢; do, Bellies, 10½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.00; hf-bbls., \$11.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.30.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

1½-bbls., 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 6½¢ 6¼¢ 6¼¢ 7¼¢ 7½¢

Cal. pure 9½¢ 9¼¢ 9¼¢ 9½¢ 10¢

In 3-bbl. tins the price on each is ¼¢ higher than on 5-bbl. tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.55; 1s \$1.45; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.55; 1s, \$1.45.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

Assets, \$175,000.00. Monthly Payments \$14.15 per \$1000

No advance premium charged. Book value of shares allowed in payment of loans, and re-payment accepted at any time.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City.

Walter F. Bailey
Painting and Decorating
In all its Branches.

3415 San Bruno Road.
Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block.

H. E. Pygmire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.
OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Mr. McEwen's.



First-Class Stock
BOOTS: and: SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.
All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.
P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.
Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace
Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World
IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.
Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**
All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**
South San Francisco, Cal.

WHY DO WE WAIT?

Why do we wait till ears are deaf
Before we speak our kindly word,
And only utter loving praise
When not a whisper can be heard?

Why do we wait till hands are laid
Close-folded, pulseless, ere we place
Within them roses sweet and rare,
And lilies in their flawless grace?

Why do we wait till eyes are sealed
To light and love in death's deep
trance—
Dear, wistful eyes—before we bend
Above them with impassioned glance?

Why do we wait till hearts are still
To tell them all the love in ours,
And give them such late meed of praise,
And lay above them fragrant flowers?

How oft we, careless, wait till life's
Sweet opportunities are past,
And break our 'alabaster box
Of ointment' at the very last!

O! let us heed the living friend
Who walks with us like common
ways,

Watching our eyes for look of love,
And hungering for a word of praise!
—New York Tribune.

GRANNY AND THE GYM.

SAY we charge admission and use the money for some fun for this summer—camping or houseboat or something," said Bert Stone, folding his legs up comfortably on his toboggan cushion and looking triumphantly at his companions.

"Bully idea!" exclaimed "Shorty" Harris, who was very tall and very slim, and appropriately nicknamed by his crowd, "to try and hold him down," they claimed. They were talking about a toboggan carnival they were arranging to be held on the toboggan slide the boys had themselves built. They had all chipped in and bought the lumber and built the slide back of Bert Stone's home, as it had a wide and deep lawn that extended back to the next street. The big public slides were larger, of course, but they were some distance out of the center of the city; the Stone home was central and the grounds around gave them a slide that was a block in length. "Don't take till the queen's birthday to get back to the top," the boys cried, with pride and sat-



GRANNY WAS OVERCOME.

isfaction, when they had completed their work and surveyed the tall structure rising, airy but strong, above the snow. The "shoots" were carefully constructed and flooded till they glistened smoothly with solid ice. The inclined walk and stairs were solid and well railed, and the boys and many of the "grown-ups" had put in a lively winter with the slide. The long Canadian season had been up to the mark and not a thaw had come to spoil the fun. Now they were planning a carnival as a fitting climax before spring got in with her meddlesome fingers and spoiled their work.

"Gee! We might make enough to fit up a gym," cried Jack Carter, enthusiastically. "Punchin' bag and table, flyin' rings, turnin' pole—oh, mamma!" And we could all divvy up for the rest. I've got the boxing gloves and old Bob here has a pair of foils and the masks Christmas—"

"And we've got a daisy pad for the floor, that the gym'nor used to have," broke in Reo Jordan, excitedly.

"And clubs. Who—" "I have!" cried West Franklin, tripping over his toboggan and landing full length in front of Bob Ellis, who promptly sat on him. "Let me up, you elephant!" he added, indignantly.

"Say 'please, sir,'" prompted Bob gently.

"Please nothin'," said West, upsetting Bob with a sudden twist, then washing his face with snow.

"Time!" "Give it to 'im!" "Go it, Bobby!" yelled the boys as four legs and considerable snow flew in the air. Then there was a call for order, Stone thumped the struggling pair apart with his toboggan pad and the meeting came to order once more.

"Franklin has clubs and we've all got lots of stuff we could fix up with," said Stone. "And the gym seems about the best plan. What do you all say?"

There was a noisy assent. It was decided to charge admission, the proceeds to go toward fitting up a gymnasium for the use of those who had helped pay for and build the toboggan slide. Arrangements went forward gayly; the boys invited all their friends—schoolmates and "grown-ups"—adding that it would cost them a quarter to "get in the percession," and at last the night of the "carnival" came. It was clear and cold and sparkling. A big moon generously helped out by flooding everything in silver light, in which the long festoons of Chinese lanterns that decorated the toboggan slide gleamed rosily and bravely. Boys and girls flashed up and down; bright spots of color on the bright snow in their many-hued blanket coats, the woolen scarfs that bound their waists and their long tasseled toboggan caps flying in the air as they shot down the slide like some brilliantly dyed arrow, then out on the

long stretch of ice and snow that gleamed ahead.

Under the slide a good-sized shed had been built, in which hot coffee, sandwiches and crispy fried cakes were served to the hungry coasters, who came in laughing and noisy relays, being reminded constantly by their hosts to "stack yer toboggans outside, you duffers; there's no room in here. Do you want to upset the coffee? Quit crowdin' now!"

Cheeks glowed with the frosty night air and eyes sparkled brightly, while they joked and chaffed and all talked at once. It was generally known what the boys intended doing with the money taken in at their "carnival," and many questions were asked the busy and not over-patient cooks and waiters about the gym.

"No; it won't be for girls. Maybe we will have a ladies' day once in awhile," said West Franklin in answer to the anxious questions put to him by some of the long-braided tobogganers. "We can have a hop or something every few weeks that you girls can come to, but girls always get jealous over the other girls' togs and things and kick up ructions, and we ain't going to take chances."

And Mr. Franklin wiped his heated face with the tea towel and grinned, quite unmoved, while a shrill chorus of girl voices told him he was a hateful, selfish old thing and they wouldn't go to his old hops and they hoped he would just break his neck in his nasty old gymnasium; so there!

But the carnival was lots of fun and the grown-ups came in great force and money rolled in at the treasury while coffee and doughnuts rolled out of the kitchen.

Next afternoon the meeting was called to order at the foot of the slide, and "Shorty" Harris, the treasurer, was asked for his report. The treasurer arose, took a dignified attitude, cleared his throat, and in a solemn voice, suitable to the occasion, read this report, made out on the flyleaf of a very much battered algebra.

"Coffee, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Stone; sugar, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Jordan; cream, donated by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis; butter, donated by my folks; lanterns, donated by Hunter's stationery store; bread, ham, tongue, mustard, fried-cakes and dishes, donated by the club members' folks generally; club's expenses for carnival, none; balance left in treasury from box office receipts, \$47.50."

There was a Comanche howl of astonishment and delight that brought everybody in the neighborhood to their windows, and through the uproar Bert Stone's voice could be heard shouting for "Order!"

"Will you shut up, you Indians?" he exclaimed.

"Shorty, where in thunder did we get all that money?"

"Why, it was this way," said Shorty, modestly. I put a sign up at the gate where I took tickets, and it said: 'I am too busy to give back any change. Just clip in your coin and slide.' Well, the kids had their even quarters, but the grown-ups read the sign and laughed and went down into their pockets for big money. See? So we made considerable more than we expected."

The club's joyous appreciation of this business enterprise fell on Shorty's back with a hearty shower of boy thumps that landed him in a snow-bank, from which he arose snowy and indignant.

"That's all right," he cried, dodging behind the slide as they made another dive for him; "I'll take your word for it. You send me a valentine if you like, but cut it out just now, see!"

So the boys hugged each other and danced a few turns in the snow and pummeled each other delightedly, and then at last sat down to talk it all over. They finally settled how the money was to be spent, and the meeting was just breaking up as little Willie Summers came breathlessly running down the street and stopped at the gate to tell "the fellers" the news.

Old Granny Jenks—or "Whisky Jenks," as she was sometimes called—had just been burnt out. Her little shanty was near the schoolhouse and she was well known to the boys. Old granny was very poor, but she clung to her little tumble-down house and flatly refused to go to the poorhouse, and would sometimes use rather profane language when people would insist that it was the proper place for her. This gave her a bad name among the good people of the town and they would not have anything to do with her. But she liked the boys and told them many a long story about war times and Indians, while she puffed her little pipe.

And the Toboggan Club boys carried her tobacco and things to eat at odd times. And they knew how granny dreaded dying in the poorhouse. She had no rent to pay and gathered her own firewood, and with what the boys took her she seemed to get along somehow.

Now she was burnt out.

"Every stick and rag," cried Willie, with his eyes big. "And she's yellin' an' howlin'—my!"

The boys were silent and Willie looked surprised. Bert Stone stared down at his boots and whistled softly. Shorty Harris kicked the snow against the gatepost and thrust his hands deep in his pockets. Soon Stone looked up suddenly and met the eyes of the rest of the boys fixed on him anxiously.

"Poor old Whisky! It's kind o' tough, eh?" said Bob Ellis, softly. "Hain't we better—better—"

The boys all moved uneasily and then sighed. The sigh relieved the tension and they all seemed to agree suddenly.

"Yes, let's—the gym can wait—come on!"

Willie stared. The boys, with Stone and Shorty in the lead, sprinted down the street. And twenty minutes later

poor old Granny Jenks was gazing, open-mouthed and silent, at the sum of \$47.50 that lay in a little heap of crinkled bills and loose silver in her faded gingham apron.

But that wasn't the end of it. Granny Jenks said very little. She sheltered her gray head in another little shanty and settled down quite contentedly with her pipe. The boys brought her things to eat and wear as usual. She frequently "yarned" by the hour while they popped corn at her little stove. She did not mention the money, but she seemed so happy at not going to the poorhouse the boys were quite satisfied. And, like all boys, they hated being thanked for anything, anyhow.

Spring and summer came and passed. Old granny grew very feeble. Fall brought thoughts of trying some scheme again for the long-desired gym. And the boys talked of "another carnival, may be, when winter came." Granny would listen and nod her head and chuckle in her queer old way. But she would say little. And one day she said nothing. They found her asleep in the comfortable rocker the boys' money had bought her, before her little fire and with the stubby pipe in her quiet fingers. And when charitable hands prepared her for her last home, where there was no more dread of the poorhouse forever, they found hidden in her clothing a little roll of bills that amounted to \$270. It was wrapped in granny's will, which read: "Per the byes that giv me the munny wen I burnt, fer ter bid ther Jim."—Chicago Record.

RANGE OF THE HONEY BEE.

How the Distance Traveled by the Bees Can Be Determined.

The range of the honey bee is but little understood by the masses, many supposing that bees go for miles in quest of nectar, while others think that they go only a short distance. It may be curious to many to understand how any one can tell how far the bees may fly, but this is simple when understood. Years ago, when the Italian bees were first introduced in the United States, these bees, having marks different to the common bees already here, they were very easily distinguished, and after any bee keeper had obtained the Italian bees they could be observed and their range easily noticed. If bloom is plentiful close where the bees are located they will not go very far, perhaps a mile in range, but if bloom is scarce they may go five miles. Usually about three miles is as far as they may go profitably.

Bees have been known to go as far as eight miles in a straight line, crossing a body of water that distance to land. It is wonderful how the little honey bee can go so far from its home and ever find its way back to its own particular hive. If, while the little bee is out of its home or hive, the hive should be moved some ten to twenty feet, according to the surroundings, when it came back to where its home was first located it would be hopelessly lost. If its home was in an open space with no other objects close, it might find its way home, but even should the hive be moved only a few feet, many of the bees would get lost.

So to move a hive, if done in the winter time, it would be all right, but if in the summer time it should be done after dark, or when the bees are not flying, and even then the bees should be stirred up some, and smoke blown in at the hive entrance, and a board or some object placed in front of the hive, so that the bees in coming out may mark their new location. Bees, no doubt, are guided by sight, and also sense of smell. They are attracted by the color of bloom, as if they are at work on a certain kind of bloom they are not likely to leave that particular kind of bloom for any other as long as they can find that kind. Again, bees are often attracted to sweets by their sense of smell, for they will go after sweets even if in the dark, if close. However, any kind of sweets may be placed in glass in plain sight, but if covered, so as not to emit any smell, the bees will take no notice of it.—Baltimore American.

Bogged.

While traveling in Cornwall, in 1891, Rev. S. Baring-Gould came near being overwhelmed in a bog. He and his companion got lost, and at dusk found themselves in a bog called Redmire. Six bullocks had already been lost there that year. Mr. Baring-Gould's adventure is related in his "Book of the West."

All at once I sank above my waist, and was being sucked farther down. I cried to my companion, but in the darkness he could not see me, and had he seen me he could have done nothing for me. The water finally reached my armpits.

Happily I had a stout bamboo, some six feet long, and I placed this athwart the surface and held it with my arms as far expanded as possible. By jerks I succeeded in gradually lifting myself and throwing my body forward, till finally I was able to cast myself at full length on the surface. The suction had been so great as to tear my leather gaiters off my legs.

I lay at full length, gasping for nearly a quarter of an hour before I had breath and strength to advance, and then wormed myself along on my breast till I reached dry land. My companion, it turned out, had had a similar experience.

A Tragedy.

She—If you had no idea when we could get married, why did you propose to me?

"To tell the truth, darling, I had no idea you would accept me."—Life.

Before marriage men and women argue; after that they dispute.

DEFEATED BY A LAUGH

A MAN'S MERRIMENT BRINGS ABOUT HIS CONFUSION.

A Young Lady School Teacher Beats a Man After an Exciting Race of Sixty Miles Over the Ozarks to Save a Schoolhouse.

In the little town of Oakland lives Miss Ida Record, a pretty school teacher, who recently ran a race to the land office with Jim McVey, of the same place, beating him by a fraction of a second, but beating him all the same, to the delight of her friends, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Miss Record has been the teacher for several years in the village nestled among the Ozarks, just off the bank of the picturesque White River. The residents of the village had succeeded by hard work and many privations in building a substantial schoolhouse. For convenience the teacher lived in a small log house adjacent, with her widowed mother and little sister. There never would have been any question as to the rights of the village in occupying the bit of ground where the schoolhouse is located had it not been for the recent mineral excitement throughout this entire country. This was the incentive which induced the people to look closely to their own and their neighbors' title deeds, and in the course of his investigation Jim McVey discovered that the schoolhouse was built upon land that had never been claimed by anybody. The young man made up his mind to own that bit of land, and so took measures to "homestead" it. The school teacher was told of the intention of the gentleman, and immediately decided that she would present a prior claim to the land, which was of so much value to her as the site of the schoolhouse. The town of Harrison, the seat of the land office, was sixty miles away, over rough mountain roads, but that didn't daunt the little lady, who determined that if McVey was going to take her schoolhouse she would get there first and homestead it herself. She called upon her brother to assist her, and they saddled their horses and the race began, Miss Record patriotically defending the rights of the "little red schoolhouse" and Mr. McVey working for Mr. McVey.

The ride was long and full of dramatic incidents. Upon reaching White River Miss Record learned that McVey had just crossed. She did not wait for the ferryboat, but into the river she urged her horse. He plunged breast high into the stream and swam most of the distance to the other side. Then on to Yellville with foam-flecked sides the horse went, the plucky little rider never hesitating a moment until she had jumped from its back at the door of the clerk's office in this town. The clerk looked at the pretty, flushed face of the lady as she stated her wishes, and it was with real disappointment in his tone that he informed her that McVey had been there five minutes before. "But," said he, "Miss Record, this man's papers have not yet gone to Harrison, and if you can get there before they do you can yet have the land." It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon, but she was ready to mount a fresh horse and begin the thirty-three-mile ride. In the meantime McVey had learned that she and her brother had set out for Harrison, and it didn't take him long to make up his mind to follow them. He arrived at Harrison at about the same time as the others, and they rode up to the land office together, only to learn that the land office would not be open until 9 o'clock the next morning.

In the interval Miss Record had canvassed all the possibilities afforded by technicalities, and long before the hour she was present, having taken her stand at the desk of the recorder. McVey stood before the desk of the recorder. She was in the best humor imaginable, and made several witty remarks at his expense while the recorder waited watch in hand. Finally, he laughed just at the moment the recorder called time, and Miss Record, dropping her papers on his desk, said: "I file these for record." McVey was one moment too late, his laugh having cost him the homestead. Miss Record declares that, as soon as she gets the title, she will deed the school building to the town of Oakland, and although the people of the village feel safe about their schoolhouse, they have cause for regret, as the neighboring town has offered Miss Record more money for her services in its school.

STUFFED PETS.

Taxidermist Says Women Take a Melancholy Pleasure in Them.

"Women take a melancholy pleasure in stuffed pets," said a well-known taxidermist on Sixth avenue to a New York World reporter. "There is a sort of tender, gruesome sentiment about it that pleases them. My principal customers are for this reason women."

"They bring me dead dogs, dead cats, dead birds, and the other day one came in with a little fish out of her aquarium that had come to an untimely end. The queerest order I ever had was to fix up a pet mouse that had died from too much cheese."

"I mount more canary birds than any other pets. They look picturesquely pretty on the mantel."

"I always have my pets stuffed after they die," one woman explained, "because then I can talk to them just the same."

"The taxidermist, to be successful, must be an artist. He must study live animals, familiarize himself with their pose, the droop of the head, and make the poor dead thing look natural."

"That doesn't look like my Neddle," said one of my customers when I

mounted a white Java sparrow for her. "It might just as well be any other sparrow. Why, Neddle had a way of tucking down his head in the cutest way whenever you looked at him. He never threw it back like this."

"And that one little gesture was the keynote to the individuality of her bird—the one thing in which it differed from all others."

"Men are different. It's trophies of the chase they bring to me; sometimes the skin of a handsome dog, from practical, no sentimental reasons. They want it made into a rug. You can't get a woman to look at a dead pet from a utilitarian standpoint."

"One man came to me one day in great disgust."

"My wife brought the corpse of a parrot yesterday," he said. "Now I've been pestered with that blooming bird for five years, and I don't want it standing around dead, staring at me in triumph. I'll give you \$10 just to lose it. When she comes back say it flew away, or the rats got it."

One little girl crept timidly in here one day with a wee kitten in her hands. "I want it fixed up so I can keep it always," she whispered. "I guess I squeezed it to death, I loved it so hard, so won't you put savdust in it so I can hug it all I want to? I like it better than a doll."

YOUNG BUT PLUCKY RIDER.

Youth Who Followed the Hounds with the Enthusiasm of a Veteran.

In a hunting community not far from this city there is a son of one of the members who seems destined to throw a famous leg over the pigskin. That is, it will be famous if the recklessness of its owner permits it to come to maturity. His courage is of the first water, his nerve without limit, but he is only 11, and his discretion leaves something to be desired. Once the ardor of the chase is on him, his father says, he will put his "gee" at anything in his path, even if it should happen to be a church. He has until recently ridden to hounds on his pony, but so clever was his work that the attention of the master of fox hounds was attracted, and he gave the boy recently a leg upon one of his own hunters. The horse was rangy, half-bred, 17½ hands high, and with a temper of his own.

After they were in the field the master of fox hounds remembered the hunter's peculiarities of temper, and his heart misgave him. The boy was excited and happy, but he looked a bit lonely and forlorn seated on the huge horse, and the master of fox hounds decided to ride close at hand to keep a careful eye on him. After the hounds found all seemed to go well, however, and the master of fox hounds forgot his good intentions as his sporting blood rose. Suddenly he remembered and looked around just in time to see the boy put his mount at a five-barred gate. The horse refused, and up his neck the youngster slid. He grabbed wildly, and his tiny arms went round the horse's neck. So close was the horse that his head was over the gate he had refused, and as the boy slid off he struck the top bar. To this he hung, and as the frightened master of fox hounds rode up he held up his hand. "Please, Mr. Blank, does that count as a fall?" he demanded. "I didn't touch ground." "Why, no, Reggie," said the master of fox hounds, as he disguised a laugh in a cough, "I don't think that ought to count as a fall. Are you hurt?" "Not a bit," was the cheerful response. "And now, if you'll lead him up I'll mount from here and then I won't have to touch ground." He did, and was in at the death, and anything he wants in that club now is his from the best hunter in its stables to the mastery of the hounds when he grows up.—New York Tribune.

Wheeler Was Too Polite.

At Washington the other day it was raining hard, and the street cars were crowded with passengers more or less bedraggled. Among them was General Joe Wheeler. Next to him was a woman wearing a mackintosh, who rose to get off at Fourteenth and F streets. Gen. Wheeler noticed an umbrella leaning against the car seat.

He grabbed the umbrella, ran after the woman, caught her at the door, and said: "Pardon me, madam, but you left your umbrella."

The woman looked puzzled, but took the umbrella. Gen. Wheeler resumed his seat. Then a woman on the other side of him gave a little scream, and said: "Why, you nasty little man, you gave that woman my umbrella." Then she appealed to the conductor.

Gen. Wheeler apologized, but the woman said: "Now you just get right off the car and get it for me or I'll notify the police."

Meekly the veteran of three wars tumbled off into the rain and ran after the woman with the mackintosh. He made a hurried explanation, got the umbrella and rushed back to the waiting car.

As he handed it back to its owner he said: "I trust you will pardon me, madam. I assure you it was all a mistake."

The woman glared at him. "I don't know about that," she sniffed. "I don't believe you are any better than you ought to be."

Sabbath Observance and Rinderpest.

A member of the Volksraad of the Orange Free State, South Africa, recommends Sunday observance as an effective cure for the rinderpest. Recently, in the course of the debates on the new Sunday observance act of that State, he assured the members that if they only passed a stringent Sabbath law, "rinderpest and all other plagues would vanish, and the land would be one flowing with milk and honey."

If a man can't find work in a year, he might as well quit looking.

SAYS GOWNS MADE HER FAME.

Modiste Sues French Actress to Compel Her to Wear His Dresses.

Mlle. Jane Dortalz, the French actress, adjudged the most beautiful woman in France one year ago, as well as the best dressed, has been sued by her dressmaker for not wearing his gowns.

The plaintiff claims he paid Mlle. Dortalz \$8,000 a year to wear his design of gowns and recommend them to her associates. For a time she complied, he admits, with her part of the contract. But he complains that later she accepted \$2,500 to wear the gowns of another modiste, and then told her associates that, while she most often wore the gowns made by the first, she preferred those of the second.

Mlle. Dortalz's gowns have been the



MLLE. JANE DORTALZ.

wonder of Paris. She admits she did not have to pay for them. How much they enhanced her natural beauty is a matter of dispute between her and the complaining modiste. Her friends say no gown could add to her charms. The modiste declares the gowns were all. She won the beauty prize of France while wearing one of his gowns. He points triumphantly to this fact and wishes the courts to compel her to wear them all the time she is under contract to him. The case has been continued.

WATER SKI.

The Latest Thing in the Way of Aquatic Locomotion.

An ingenious device for walking on water has been invented by Captain Grossman of Cologne, Germany. He called his apparatus "water ski," and he has shown that he can accomplish with them as much on some of the more turbulent waves and falls of the Rhine as the Norwegians can with their snow skis on the steep mountains of the North. Captain Grossman's water skis are two plain cylinders made of aluminum, thirteen feet long. They are so



WALKING WITH SKI.

light that they can easily be carried on the shoulders like a pair of big oars. The skis are propelled by the treading of the feet, which keep four oar-shaped wings in constant motion. Captain Grossman saved twenty lives during a recent flood. It is claimed for his apparatus that it is much more easily manipulated in rough weather than most life-saving boats.

Football Terms.



"The flying wedge."

Scientists in the South Seas.

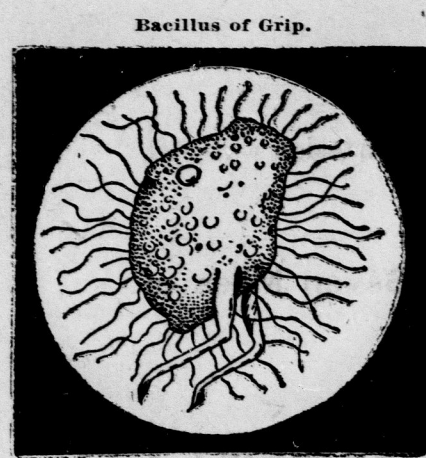
Interesting geological features of our new South Sea island possessions are to be made the subject of careful and scientific investigation, if reports from Washington are to be believed, and it is understood that the inquiry will embrace ethnological and geographical as well as geological subjects. Geologically the Samoan Islands are of much interest, and the investigations of Prof. Dana many years ago are about the only scientific work which has been done there with modern methods.

Whenever we see a woman rushing around trying to raise her minister's salary, we are reminded of the tugging and puffing of a little freight engine trying to move a lot of freight cars up hill.

The marriage tie is a woman's bow tie.

EPIDEMIC OF GRIP WORST EVER KNOWN.

GRIP BACILLUS EVERYWHERE—IN THE AIR WE BREATHE.
IN THE WATER WE DRINK, IN THE FOOD WE EAT.



Magnified 16,000 times.

Peruna not only cures the grip but prevents it. Taken in time thousands of lives will be saved in this present epidemic.

Every family should take the precaution to secure a supply of Peruna at once, for the retail and wholesale stock of the remedy may be exhausted by the enormous demand for it.

It is wisdom to have Peruna in the house even before the grip attacks the household.

It has been ascertained by a reporter that the following people of national reputation have given public endorsement and testimonials to Peruna as a remedy for the grip:

Congressman Howard, of Alabama, says: "I have taken Peruna for the grip and recommend it as an excellent remedy to all fellow-sufferers."

Congressman White, of North Carolina, says: "I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the grip. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it."

Miss Francis M. Anderson, of Washington, D. C., daughter of Judge Anderson, of Virginia, says: "I was taken very ill with the grip. I took Peruna and was able to leave my bed in a week."

Mrs. Harriet A. S. Marsh, President of the Woman's Benevolent Association, of Chicago, writes: "I suffered with grip seven weeks. Nothing helped me. Tried Peruna and within three weeks I was fully restored. Shall never be without it again."

At the appearance of the first symptoms of grip people should stay indoors and take Peruna in small doses (teaspoonful every hour) until the symptoms disappear. This will prevent a long, disastrous sickness and perhaps fatal results.

A Social Ambiguity.

He had hoped to be asked to take her in to dinner, but to his great disappointment that duty fell to somebody else. And so until the men arose to let the women file out he could only gaze at her from afar and be politely stupid to the woman next him. He had never met her before, but somehow they seemed to know each other very well by the time they had spoken a few words in the course of the short wait before the guests paired off on their way to the dining room. He didn't know what she thought of him, but he knew that from his point of view she was about right. And he was a man difficult to please.

The men seemed to him to linger over their cigars an interminable time. At last they trooped to the drawing room. He sought her out.

"How did you get along?" he asked. "To tell you the truth," she said frankly, and her frankness was charming. "I have been bored to death. Have you been?"

"Yes," he said. "Isn't it a pity," she remarked, "that we didn't get the chance to be bored in each other's company?"—New York Sun.

Her New Toy.

Hetty (recently engaged)—Oh, mother, you ought not to ask me to make the bread now. The dough gets into the setting of my diamond ring awfully! Mother—Then why not take the ring off when you begin to make the bread? Hetty—Mercy! Suppose somebody should come in!—Boston Transcript.

English women are not supposed to read the daily newspapers. They take to the weeklies, and that is why London has a great number of that class of a high order.

Avoid Colds.

By drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, Proprietors.

LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA. Complete Life of Queen Victoria. Best book, best terms. Outfit Mailed free. Address S. C. Miller & Co., Portland, Or.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The gripper on a trolley car does many a good turn.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

You can't hold a college professor responsible for his poor grammar when the coal runs out.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The sweetest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never sickens, weakens or grips. 35c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 325a
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Hundreds of car loads of Peruna are shipped in all directions to meet the extraordinary demand of the grip epidemic.

Everybody laying in a stock of this valuable remedy in time to meet the terrible enemy, the Grip. The extensive facilities of the manufacturers taxed to their utmost to meet the urgent demand for Peruna.

Almost everybody has the grip. Almost everybody must have Peruna.

Taken at the appearance of the first symptoms of the grip, not only is Peruna a prompt cure for the grip but it prevents those disastrous after effects so characteristic of this dread disease.

Peruna not only cures the grip but prevents it. Taken in time thousands of lives will be saved in this present epidemic.

Every family should take the precaution to secure a supply of Peruna at once, for the retail and wholesale stock of the remedy may be exhausted by the enormous demand for it.

It is wisdom to have Peruna in the house even before the grip attacks the household.

It has been ascertained by a reporter that the following people of national reputation have given public endorsement and testimonials to Peruna as a remedy for the grip:

Congressman Howard, of Alabama, says: "I have taken Peruna for the grip and recommend it as an excellent remedy to all fellow-sufferers."

Congressman White, of North Carolina, says: "I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the grip. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it."

Miss Francis M. Anderson, of Washington, D. C., daughter of Judge Anderson, of Virginia, says: "I was taken very ill with the grip. I took Peruna and was able to leave my bed in a week."

Mrs. Harriet A. S. Marsh, President of the Woman's Benevolent Association, of Chicago, writes: "I suffered with grip seven weeks. Nothing helped me. Tried Peruna and within three weeks I was fully restored. Shall never be without it again."

At the appearance of the first symptoms of grip people should stay indoors and take Peruna in small doses (teaspoonful every hour) until the symptoms disappear. This will prevent a long, disastrous sickness and perhaps fatal results.

A FAMOUS BANK NOTE.

The One That Cruikshank Drew and the Crowds It Drew.

One day about the year 1818 George Cruikshank was passing Newgate on his way to the exchange, when, seeing a crowd collected, he went forward to learn what was the matter and saw that it was the execution of several men and women. He was horrified at the spectacle and on inquiring learned that the woman was being hanged for passing counterfeit £1 notes. He learned also that this punishment was quite a common thing, even though the poor wretches often sinned in ignorance, being the dupes of men who sent them to buy some trifle and return the change to them. Wrung with pity and with shame, Cruikshank went home and immediately, under the inspiration of his feeling, sketched a grotesque caricature of a bank note. He called it a bank restriction note—not to be imitated. He represented on it a place of execution, with spaces about filled in with halters and manacles, a figure of Britannia devouring her children and transport ships bearing the lucky or unlucky ones who had escaped death to Van Diemen's Land or Australia, while in place of the well known signature of Abraham Newland was that of "J. Ketch."

He had just finished this, when his publisher Hone entered, and seeing it, begged to have it for publication. So Cruikshank etched it and gave it to Hone, who exhibited it for sale in his window with startling effect. Crowds quickly began to gather and purchased so eagerly that the issue was soon exhausted.

Cruikshank was kept hard at work making more etchings, the crowds grew so great that the street was blocked, and the mayor had to send soldiers to clear it. Hone realized over £700 in a few days.—Good Words.

How to Carry a Gun.

There are only two directions in which the muzzle of a gun can safely be pointed; these are up or down. A shot fired in air can scarcely injure any one or anything and one discharged into the ground is equally harmless. Therefore, in all the different positions which the gun assumes, see that it is pointed either up or down.

Sometimes a man will be seen who carries his gun reversed, holding it by the muzzle while the fore end rests on the shoulder and the stock projects behind. Happily, this practice is not common, for it is extremely dangerous, and many men have been killed by carrying their guns in this way. If a man stumbles or steps in a hole or catches his foot on a root and falls, his gun will very likely be thrown forward with the muzzle directly toward his body and may easily enough be discharged.

Sometimes one may see a boy or even a man who will carry the gun across the back of the neck, with one arm over the stock and the other over the barrels, sometimes with the hand resting on the muzzle. This is certain to give a very uncomfortable feeling to any one who happens to be walking by the side of the person carrying his gun in this fashion and opposite the muzzle end. While the danger of a discharge is perhaps not great, it is unpleasant to be walking along with a gun pointed at your neck or head.—Forest and Stream.

That Some Time.

Gaylord—Glad to have met you, old boy. Come up and see me some time. Meeker—I declare, it's too bad! It will be impossible for me to come then. I've an engagement elsewhere. So sorry.—Boston Transcript.

Spanish Humor.
Some recent jokes from Madrid, giving an idea of contemporaneous Spanish humor:
"But why do you marry so poor a woman?"
"To revenge myself. I have suffered much in this world."
"Ah, I understand—an unhappy love affair."
"No. I am marrying a poor woman to make my creditors rave!"

Gedeon goes to confer with the president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.
"What do you want?"
"I desire to be protected. My wife treats me like a dog."

Medical consultation:
"How do you find me, doctor?"
"Very bad. You are worn out, and it is necessary that you give up all head work."
"That would ruin me, doctor. Don't you know I'm a barber?"

Among women friends:
"Now I am sure that Ernesto wants to marry me."
"What ground have you for saying that?"
"I've noted that Ernesto begins to be unable to stand mamma."—Mexican Herald.

Writing an Ad.

Did you ever stop to think, you who read the advertisement in the newspapers, just what it means to get up the "ad." every day for a big department store? The man in charge usually has a staff of assistants, who are assigned to certain departments of the store each day. They must familiarize themselves with the stock of these departments, while the manager of the advertising department himself is supposed to keep thoroughly in touch with the entire stock of the store. He writes the general introduction to the advertisement each day and edits the copy turned in to him by his assistants, just as an editor handles the copy of his reporters.

"Just as much care is taken with this matter as though it were so much imperishable literature," said the advertising manager of a big department store. "You sometimes hear of a famous author spending hours over one paragraph, writing it and rewriting it to get the best and strongest effect. You wouldn't think that would be necessary in writing an advertisement, but it is. My assistants sometimes spend an hour over one sentence. There is more science in writing an advertisement that will bring results than perhaps in any other form of composition."—Philadelphia Record.

Persia has the most famous turquoise mines in the world, which have been worked no less than eight centuries. These pretty stones, however, are to be found in many parts of the world, including Saxony.

The Power of the Press
Is a common expression, but few realize its actual power. Great as is the influence of the press, it cannot begin to equal the power of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters over disease. The Bitters strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, and cures dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. It will tone up the nerves, stimulate inactive kidneys, and as an appetizer, it is unequalled. If you want to get well, and keep well, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

No man wants to be the iceman when the plumber has a mortgage on the situation.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

SEAL
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many complicated diseases and much suffering result from constipation. Garfield Tea cures the most obstinate cases of stomach and bowel derangements.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Stomach Trouble? Quick Relief Stomach Tablets (R. U. Prompt, snare, safe. Don't suffer another day. Send for trial package, free. 420 Parrott Building, San Francisco.

Compared to the waters of the Dead Sea, those of the Salt Lake are comparatively fresh.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes.

W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well but tired for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

WOMAN'S DUTY.

In Justice to Herself, Her Husband and Her Children, Her Health Should Be Her First Consideration.

Thousands of women endure the tortures of living death and at last succumb to the diseases peculiar to their sex without knowing of the life and health which might be theirs if proper treatment had been used. How pathetic is the story of thousands of young mothers who every year are carried to their graves leaving little children to struggle alone in the world without the tender care and wise counsel of a mother. And how deplorable when it is known that there is a remedy so exactly suited to the needs of suffering women that it cures the most stubborn of their diseases.

Immediately after the birth of her first child in 1896, Mrs. Grace Campbell, of No. 391 Logan street, Grand Rapids, Mich., now 28 years of age, was afflicted with a complication of diseases. Her story, as told in her own words, follows:

"The birth of my first child left me in a deplorable condition. My system was broken down and I suffered from general debility. I was exceedingly nervous and rheumatism also troubled me. My appetite failed and the most delicate and inviting food failed to tempt me. I was thin and pale, and had neither energy nor ambition. My case had been growing steadily worse for two years. I had used several so-called remedies but found no curative qualities in them.

"In the summer of 1898, I was visiting my grandmother in Ludington, Mich., and there learned of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I tried the pills and had not finished one box before I felt much better. I continued taking them through the year and the result was a perfect cure. I am no longer nervous or rheumatic and have more than regained my lost flesh. I certainly recommend the pills to all who need them and their results have always been beneficial."

MRS. GRACE CAMPBELL.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1900.

B. F. BARNESSEN,
[Seal] Notary Public.
At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

He—Do you dance?
She (who has been informed that he is a bore)—No.
He—Neither do I. Let's spend the evening just talking to each other.

Horrors of Asthma
need not be described to those who have suffered from it. It's more to the point to tell them what will cure it.

Acker's English Remedy

for Consumption will relieve the sufferer at once and effect a permanent cure. It will cure a cough or cold in a day.

MR. N. H. ANDREWS, a prominent resident of Springfield, O., writes: "I suffered for a long time from asthma, lung and bronchial trouble. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY gave me relief immediately, and effected a permanent cure. It is a blessing to humanity."

Write to us for testimonials and free illustrated book on Consumption.

Sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. If you are not satisfied return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.
W. H. Hooker & Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA
CHOCOLATE COATED
ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA
STOMACH PILLS
CURE SICK HEADACHE
CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
10¢, 25¢
ADAMS' DRUGGISTS

A few second-hand
SAFES AND WAGON SCALES
for sale at bargain. Address Parcells, Greenwood Co., 216 California St., San Francisco.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Learn Shorthand at Home.
To all persons commencing within two months a six-months' course by mail in practical shorthand will be given by Robert F. Gallagher, the expert court reporter, for \$2. Text book furnished free. This offer is bona fide. Correspondence solicited. Better results accomplished by this means than by attending any so-called Business College for same length of time. Don't let this opportunity slip. Mail class now forming. Address: Gallagher-Marsh College, Parrott Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Uncle Sam Aims
to buy the best of everything, which is why he uses Carter's Ink. He knows what's good.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

It is always a safe rule, when a dog's bark is worse than his bite, to fight shy of his bark.

For the Whole Family.
A safe, sure, pure, perfect medicine for all the family—Cascarets Candy Cathartic, brings health, preserves health in the household, Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and cures all forms of indigestion; a clear, healthy complexion and good health result from its use; it is made from HERBS.

The A. Van der Naillen School of Engineering of S. F., on account of being over crowded, are obliged to move to larger quarters, which will be at 118 Fulton St., in their own building.

Don't start on any journey without putting a bottle of Gilt Edge Whiskey in your grip. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

The joke which carries a man back to his boyhood days is evidently not of recent vintage.

Comforting
Nothing so surely breaks up the enjoyments of winter as attacks of
Rheumatism
Nothing so surely cures the trouble as
St. Jacobs Oil
DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED SILVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cures Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Removes Pimples, Purifies the Blood, Aids Digestion, Prevents Biliousness. Don't Grip or Slacken. In service you will mail sample free; full box, 25c. DR. GUNN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.
What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Are you looking for trouble?
No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.
Hercules Gas Engine Works
141-143 FIRST STREET
San Francisco

Improved Ball-Bearing \$18 SEWING MACHINE
will do as much work and as great a variety as the highest priced machine sold. Operates on ball-bearing, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, sell our No. 3 style, as illustrated with attachments, on receipt of \$15, freight paid. Write today for our Catalogue of Sewing Machines.
PATTOSIEN'S Furniture Exposition
Corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

A WHOLE GARDEN For 14c.
We wish to gain this year 80,000 new customers, and hence offer:
Pkg. Saker's Blue Blood Tomato... 10c
" The Northern Lemon... 10c
" Mama's Favorite Onion... 10c
" Emerald Green Cucumber... 10c
" City Garden Beet... 10c
" 15 Day Radish... 10c
" Lacrosse Market Lettuce... 10c
" Elegant Flower Seeds... 10c
Worth \$1.00 for 14 cents.
We will mail you this entire lot of worth of splendid seed novelties free, together with our large illustrated "Plant and Seed Catalogue" on receipt of this notice and 14c in postage.
Choice Onion Seed 60c lb and up.
Postage as above by express and up.
Catalogue alone, 5 cents. P.
JOHN A. SALKER SEED CO., Lacrosse, Wis.

Monthly Dividend No. 43.
For December We Paid \$25.25 On Every \$100
On all investments from \$5 up. Write for particulars.
H. CARVO BRUNNER & CO.
477-487 Parrott Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

PATENTS WITHOUT FEE
I will secure successful patent for you and get free opinion and get free opinion.
MILTON E. STEVENS & CO.
Div. 4, 317 14th Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Branch offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

MAMMOTH BLACKBERRY
Largest and Best Blackberry Ever Produced.
Bismark and Banana APPLE TREES.
Descriptive Catalogue on Application.
TRUMBULL & BEEBE
San Francisco.
Ferry's SEEDS
Ferry's Seeds are known the country over as the most reliable seeds that can be bought. Don't receive a nickel on cheap seeds and lose a dollar on the harvest.
100 Seed Annual free.
D. M. FERRY & CO.,
Detroit, Mich.

SEND NO MONEY
Until you have seen and tested our watch. We sell at Factory Price at One-Half and less than what you have to pay elsewhere. Our watches are fitted with the unequalled No. 17 Jeweled Special Limited, or Jewel Waltham or Elgin Movement, known the world over as the best, and we will send watch C. O. D. with privilege of full examination. Call in any expert and it found perfectly satisfactory and the best watch ever offered for such a price pay \$6.75, and express charge, otherwise not one cent. **FREE** a \$5.00 chain for next 30 days with every watch. While it lasts or chain wanted. Write at once as we may not advertise this watch at this price again. Catalogue free.
Excelior Watch Co., 347 Central Bank Bldg., Chicago.

DROPSY
10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.
Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands and cases.
DR. R. H. GREEN'S GONDS,
Box N, Atlanta, Ga.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
from 15 to 25 lbs. per month by a harmless treatment. Thousands cured. Mrs. M. A. MacIntosh, 14 Hawley St., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "Four years ago I was reduced 45 pounds by your valuable treatment. My experience as a Trained Nurse has taught me the dangers of Fatty Degeneration. Have not gained." Patients treated by mail confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. P. C. ANTHONY, 1314 Monroe Temple, Chicago, Ill.
HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
24 Post St. S. F.
Send for Circular.
CUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE
A guaranteed Cure for Catarrh and Consumption. \$1.00. D. Lock Box 145.
W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Prop'rs.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.